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ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE

# FRENCH KISS

#20



**100  
PAGES!**  
**52 IN FULL  
COLOR!**



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## Editorial

If a person who's always lived in the jungle, free of any contact with what we call civilization, surrounded by wild animals and getting dinner by the point of a spear, is shown a photo of a lion, they won't see anything, they won't see a lion. Their virgin eyes will see a piece of paper, a material thing, but they won't understand the animal represented. They can't, in theory, decode the information of colors and shapes on the flat surface. It's hard to believe that today this story could be true in any corner of the world, but it's got an illustrative purpose: to understand the lion, the aborigine has to put himself in a two-dimensional point of view, more or less like we all do here when we sit down to enjoy the stories in *French Kiss*.

This is a pornographic comic book, and here the cocks and pussies are recreated in two dimensions from the imaginations of people with full, satisfying sex lives. The artists of these stories have always been people with full, satisfying sex lives, bohemians, without a doubt. And the story writers, they're alpha dogs with indubitable brute strength, real animals... But although the flesh represented is no more than scribbles and lines, representations perhaps more abstract than a photo, those who know how to look at them find scent, texture and joy. And effectiveness. Because who can look at this magazine bit by bit without winding up rooting around in the jungle between their legs? Who can resist our authors' intentions, their jokes and pranks? Who can stay calm and quiet after reading a new edition of *French Kiss*?

Well, that's what we're here for, to get you hot. Today, if someone's horny, they get on the Internet and relieve themselves at the first site they can find, but our deal is something else, it's about intellectual stimulation, gentlemanly reading, fodder for fantasy, for desire. Twenty issues of spiritual nutrition, no kidding. Tits and cocks that could stop a train. What else could you ask for? Come on in and have a look.

### QUARTERLY ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE

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# EXPOSITION

## The Red Telephone



ANITA!  
SORRY I'M SO LATE!  
ËSMOOCHÉ

THE DRESS REHEARSAL WENT ON FOREVER. TOMORROW IS OPENING NIGHT AND YOU KNOW HOW MARK IS...

THAT'S OK.



HELLO MR. SPAM! ËSMOOCHÉ YOU'RE MORE HANDSOME EVERY DAY! HOW DO YOU DO IT?

NNHNG...

AND YOU'RE A BIGGER SLUT! HOW DO YOU DO IT?

OH, THE EXPOSITION IS FABULOUS! SUCH ART! SUCH BEAUTY! SUCH HOT GUYS!

I DON'T THINK YOU'VE INTRODUCED YOUR FRIEND, ANITA.







VANESSA, THIS IS MARTIN.

HELLO...

HI...



YOU SEEM FAMILIAR. ARE YOU MARTIN JONES?

YES.



OH, WHAT AN HONOR! *SMOOCHÉ*

HUH? YOU'VE MET BEFORE?



NOT IN REAL LIFE, BUT I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING HIS WORK SINCE HE ILLUSTRATED COVERS FOR "GLAUCOMA."

WHAT?



YOU'VE NEVER READ "DIRTY FLESH"?

OKAY, THOSE DRAWINGS FROM "ALL TOGETHER TO THE SCAFFOLD", YOU'VE SEEN THOSE?

NO.

NO.



YOU HAVEN'T FLIPPED THROUGH "MY MONKEY'S PERIOD"?! AND YOU'RE AN ART PROFESSOR?!

NO!

**TITU! TITU!**



EXCUSE ME, I'VE GOT A CALL.

HELLO! MARK? YOU WON'T GUESS WHO I'M WITH!



LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE FAMOUS. AND I DIDN'T HAVE A CLUE!

I'M NOT FAMOUS. YOUR FRIEND JUST KNOWS A LOT OF PEOPLE.



SHE'S LIKE THE WOMAN IN THIS PAINTING.

SHE WOULD TOTALLY LOVE THAT.





"'THE RED TELEPHONE' " SHOWS US AN EXTRAORDINARY GIRL, THE ARCHETYPE OF THE SELF-ASSURED WOMAN. SOMEONE WHO, WITH GREAT DETERMINATION, WEAVES A WEB OF TELEPHONE LINES TO TRAP HER PREY."

SHE IS BEAUTIFUL, SENSUAL AND SUCCESSFUL. A POWERFUL WOMAN WHO CONTROLS HER LIFE THE WAY AN EXECUTIVE MANAGES A BUSINESS.



AN EXAMPLE OF STRENGTH... FRIVOLOUS, IF YOU WILL, BUT EFFECTIVE. NOT LONG AGO IT REALLY TOUCHED ME.



"A YEAR AGO, WHEN MY GRANDDAD HAD THE STROKE AND WAS IN THE HOSPITAL, I WAS TAKING CARE OF THINGS AND FILING PAPERS IN HIS STUDIO..."

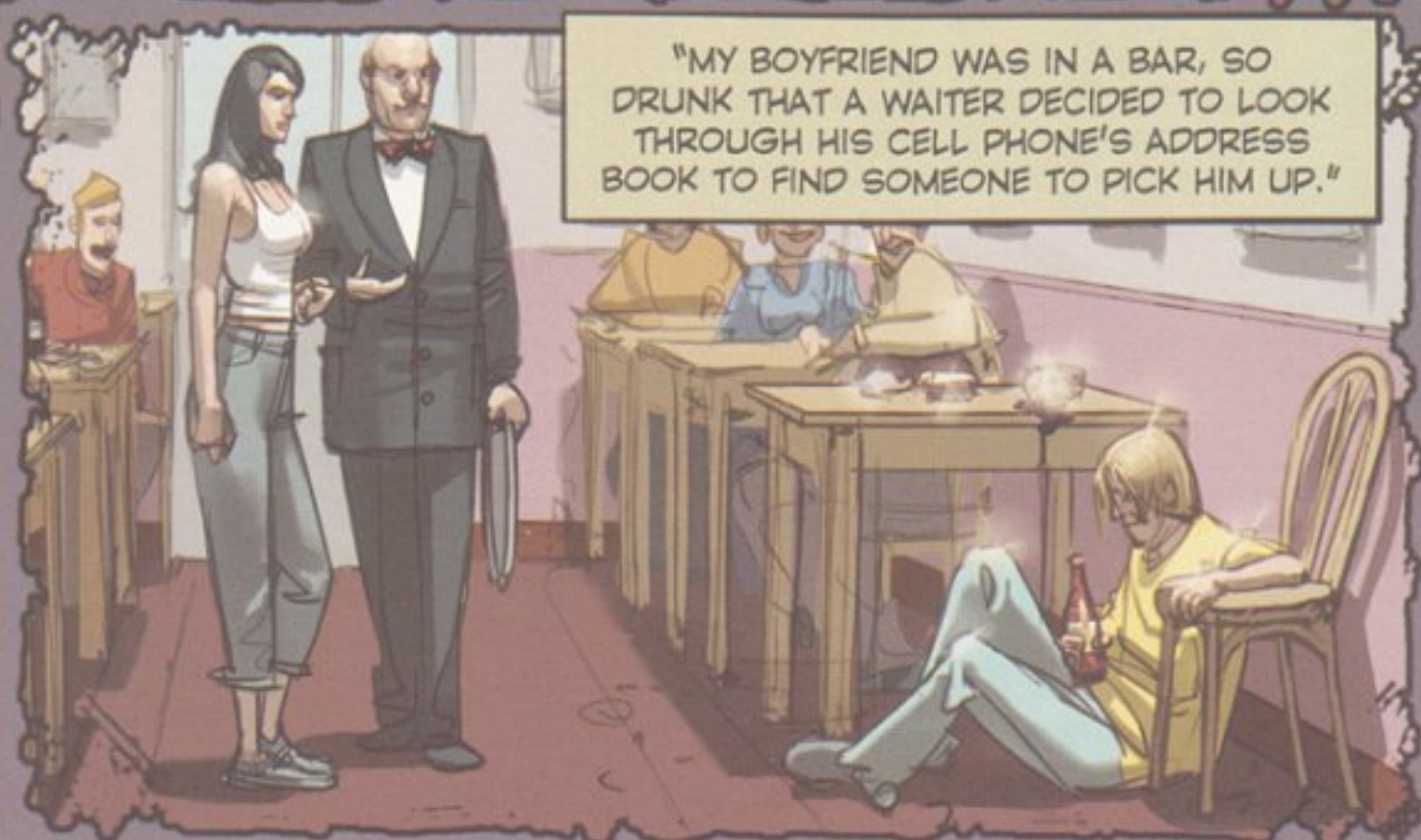


"I FOUND THIS WORK THERE. I COULDN'T STOP LOOKING AT IT. THE ABILITY OF THAT WOMAN TO RUN HER LIFE MADE ME REFLECT ON MY OWN."

"I'D BEEN SEEING A GUY FOR A WHILE AND THINGS WEREN'T GOOD."



"NOT SEEING HIM FOR A WEEK HELPED ME GET A GRIP ON MY EMOTIONS. I WAS SICK OF THAT LOSER. THEN THE PHONE RANG..."



"MY BOYFRIEND WAS IN A BAR, SO DRUNK THAT A WAITER DECIDED TO LOOK THROUGH HIS CELL PHONE'S ADDRESS BOOK TO FIND SOMEONE TO PICK HIM UP."



"WHEN I PUT HIM TO BED, HE STARTED CRYING AND ASKING ME WHY I'D ABANDONED HIM."



"I COULDN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE. I HAD TO GET THINGS STRAIGHT AND PUT AN END TO THAT MESS."



"IT WAS TIME TO TALK ABOUT THE REALITY OF OUR RELATIONSHIP AS TWO MATURE ADULTS."



"I CHOSE MY WORDS CAREFULLY NOT TO HURT HIM, BUT LET HIM KNOW IT WAS OVER."



"HE UNDERSTOOD RIGHT AWAY... AS ALWAYS. LATER HE RELAXED AND FELL ASLEEP."



"WHEN I TURNED AROUND, I SAW TODD, HIS BEST FRIEND. THE WAITER HAD CALLED HIM TOO."



"HE WAS SHOCKED. HE LOOKED AT ME WITH HIS MOUTH WIDE OPEN. HE HEARD OUR CONVERSATION AND SEEN IT ALL. I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT."



"WITHOUT GIVING HIM TIME TO REACT, I STARTED EXPLAINING IT ALL TO HIM."

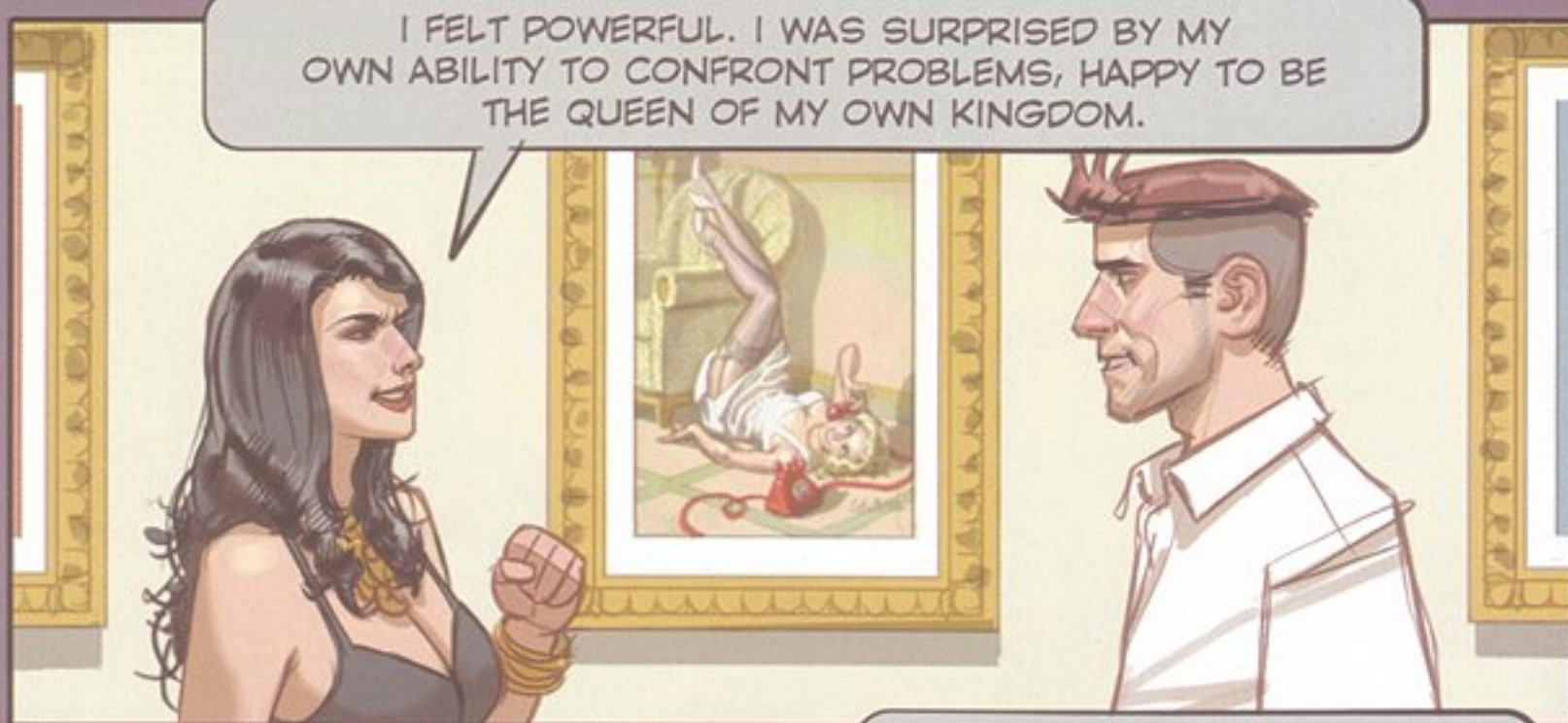




TODD UNDERSTOOD ME RIGHT AWAY. AND THAT WAS HOW I BECAME DISENTANGLED FROM THEIR LIVES FOREVER.



I FELT POWERFUL. I WAS SURPRISED BY MY OWN ABILITY TO CONFRONT PROBLEMS, HAPPY TO BE THE QUEEN OF MY OWN KINGDOM.



AND IT'S ALL THANKS TO THIS PAINTING.



I BELIEVE THAT IT WAS FATE. YOU COULD SAY I MET HER BY "ACCIDENT"...



THE MAGIC INFLUENCE OF GIL SPAM'S ART IS ASTONISHING! WHAT WOULDN'T I GIVE TO KNOW WHERE YOUR GRANDFATHER GOT SUCH A MARVELOUS IDEA!



"REMEMBER THAT, AFTER HER SUCCESS IN THE THEATER WORLD, BETTY BECAME MY GIRLFRIEND AND AN IN-DEMAND MOVIE STAR."

"WE WERE A PASSIONATE COUPLE, BUT WITH LOTS OF UPS AND DOWNS."

AHHH!! YOU DON'T LISTEN! YOU NEVER LISTEN, YOU PSYCHOTIC BEAST!



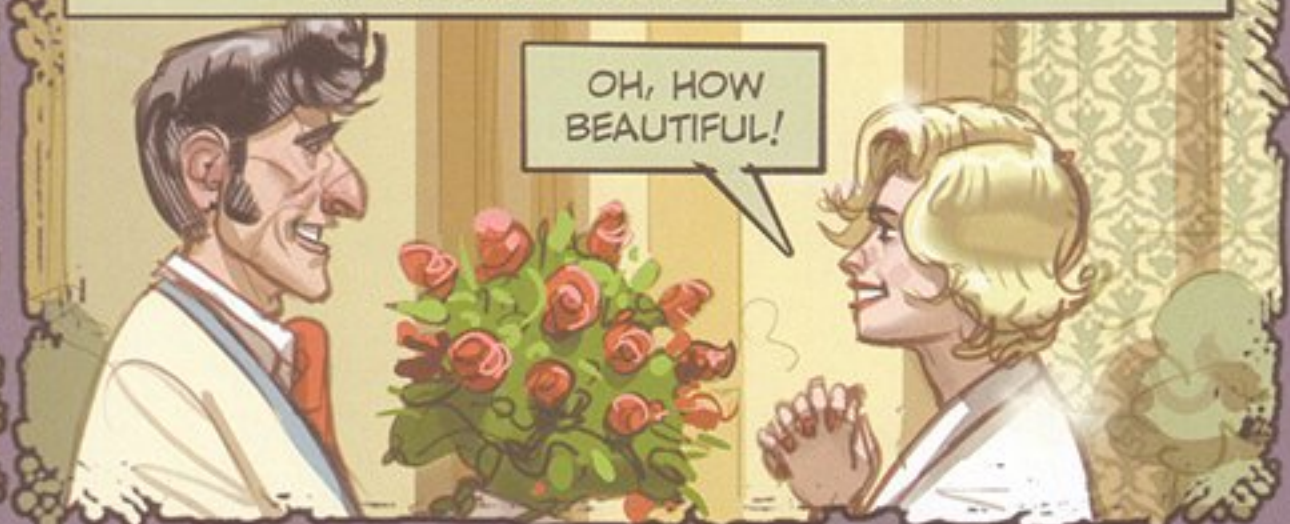
CRASHH!!

CALM DOWN, NUTSO!



OUR LAST RECONCILIATION WAS IN CANNES, DURING THE INTERNATIONAL FILM FESTIVAL.

OH, HOW BEAUTIFUL!





FORGIVE ME, GIL. SOMETIMES THE LACK OF COMMUNICATION BETWEEN US GETS ME DOWN...

BUT FROM NOW ON I ACCEPT YOU AS YOU ARE. I WON'T TRY TO CHANGE YOU.

AND TO EARN YOUR FORGIVENESS, I'LL DO EVERYTHING YOU ASK ME TO TODAY, DARLING. I'LL BE YOUR SLAVE. DO WHAT YOU WANT WITH ME.

YES?

"THE HOTEL OFFERED MANY SPECIAL SERVICES. YOU JUST HAD TO PICK UP THE PHONE AND ASK."

Ahh...

Chup!  
Chom!  
Chup!

Lam! Lam! Lam!

AHH!

Flop!  
Flap!  
Flop!

Oh! Oh!

Lam! Lam! Lam!

Splosh!



Chom!  
Smack!  
Chom!

Lam! Lam! Lam!

Ahh...

Flop!  
Flap!  
Flop!

AHHH!

Ahh...

Chup!  
Chom!  
Chup!

Ahh...

Splosh!

Oh!

Flop!  
Flap!  
Flop!

Lam! Lam! Lam!



"BUT THE GOOD TIMES ENDED."

NOOOO!! SEE HOW YOU DON'T LISTEN? I TOLD YOU TO CALL THE SEAMSTRESS TWO HOURS AGO!!

OKAY, I'LL CALL HER!



CRASSHHH!!

WE DON'T COMMUNICATE!! THERE'S NO COMMUNICATION BETWEEN US!

YOU WANT COMMUNICATION?! WELL HERE IT IS!!



"I THOUGHT SHE WAS DEAD."



"SHE HAD TO ACCEPT THE PALMA DE ORO WITH HER HEAD BANDAGED AND SHE NEVER FORGAVE ME FOR THAT. I LEFT ALONE, BUT AT LEAST I KNEW WHAT I'D PAINT WHEN I GOT HOME."

OH, MARTIN. MARK JUST ASKED ME TO INVITE YOU TO THE PREMIERE TOMORROW.



HERE... COME EARLY AND I'LL SHOW YOU MY DRESSING ROOM.



I DON'T THINK HE CAN. MARTIN'S SHOWING ME HIS STUDIO TOMORROW.



BYE, MR. SPAM. AT LEAST YOU LOVE ME.



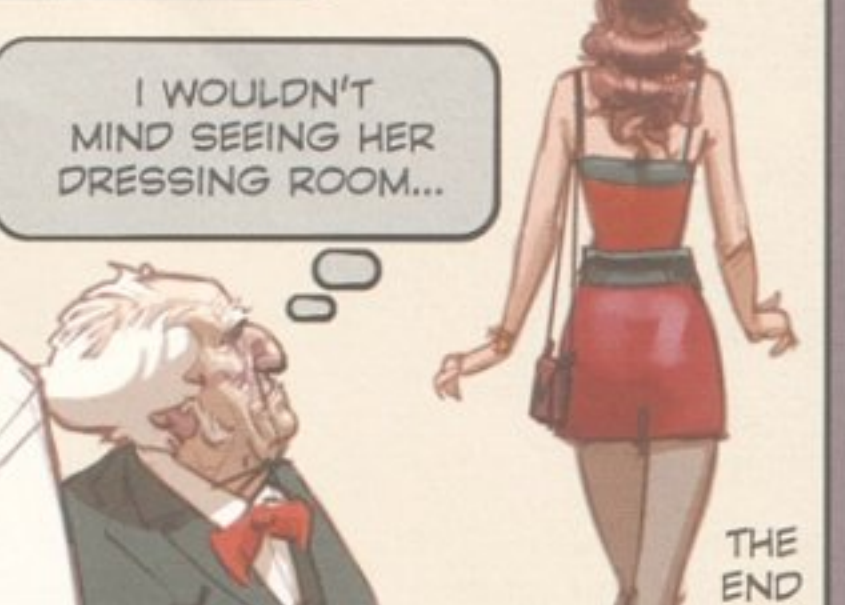
Smack!

I WAS THINKING ABOUT INVITING YOU TO MY STUDIO TOMORROW. HOW'S THAT?

PERFECT.



I WOULDN'T MIND SEEING HER DRESSING ROOM...



THE END



## PORNO STAR ANGELIKA WILD

### The New Queen of European Porn

Chosen as European Actress of the Year by specialized magazines, Angelika Wild is the latest hardcore star from the old world. In just a couple of years she has become the muse of Rocco Siffredi and the prestigious Italian director Mario Salieri, the Sergio Leone of European porn. Her latest films, *Who Fucked Rocco?* and *Salieri Airlines*, show off her talents. This month, Angelika is our special guest. Enjoy!



Angelika Wild is the latest jewel of European porn. She's taken the crown from other hot nymphs such as Silvie Saint, Stacey Silver, Sophie Evans, Katsumi and Michelle Wild. She belongs to a new generation of really sexy and daring actresses like Priscilla Sol, Brigitte Bui and the Spanish Salma de Nora and Rebeca Linares.

Angelika was born October 30, 1982 in a small town called Ruda Slaska, very close to Katowice, Poland. She is 24 years old and in person she's a sex bomb of a woman: very tall, nice and branded with several tattoos covering her body. Her words are like whispers. FRENCH KISS interviewed her exclusively in Paris, during a break while filming her latest XXX film with Mario Salieri.

#### THE TATTOOED NYMPHOMAN

FRENCH KISS: Is this thing for sure with Salieri?

ANGELIKA WILD: (laughs)... What thing?

FK: The thing that he's never filmed an actress with tattoos?

AW: Yes, it's true...Salieri doesn't like girls

with tattoos at all. With me he's made the first exception in his whole life. It's an honor. I have seven tattoos!

FK: Him hiring you is because he sees you as a real star, and the tattoos don't matter...

AW: Yes, this is a big accomplishment for me. The truth is that he's worked with some of the biggest actresses in European porn: Deborah Welles, Julia Chanel, Selen, Béatrice Valle...

FK: How's it working with Mario? How's the shoot going?

AW: He's very demanding, but he's a master of the erotic. His mise en scene is very elaborate, and that's synonymous with quality. He's a perfectionist. If the scene isn't the way he likes, he won't stop until he has it. To me he's the best European director.

FK: Do you like filming in the States?

AW: Of course! Although personally I think that American porn is too gonzo. I prefer movies with plots and good story lines. I loved working with Paul Thomas. He's one of my favorite directors.

**"In live shows, I've got more contact with the audience. That really gets me going. It sends my adrenaline through the roof."**

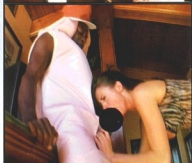
#### MIDNIGHT DANCER

FK: What did you do before you got into porn?

AW: I studied art restoration, but I really liked dance. When I turned 18 I started performing in erotic shows. Then I moved to Italy.

FK: Do you live there now?

AW: Yes. I've lived in Milan for five years. With my boyfriend Francesco.





# “Rocco knows how to reveal girls’ dark sides and turn them into sexual animals.”

FK: You have a boyfriend? Ohhhhh...

AW: (laughs)... Yes... And we're very happy!... (more laughter)...

FK: Well, moving on... which do you prefer: dancing in a live show or filming an XXX movie?

AW: It's different. In live shows, I've got more contact with the audience. That really gets me going. It sends my adrenaline through the roof. In porn movies, I only have to pay attention to the director: he knows what he wants and he's got it in his head. There's no audience there.

FK: How many hours have you shot without stopping?

AW: On one movie, you can spend up to five hours in front of the camera, although it depends if there's "comedy", if we have lines or if we're just fucking.

FK: Are the lines the hardest?

AW: Always have been. As we're porn actors, we do the sex part really well, but the lines are a lot harder for us and we spend more time filming those. An actor in Hollywood has the opposite problem: they do better lines, but the sex is much worse (laughs)...

## FROM POLAND WITH PASSION

FK: When did you start?

AW: Four years ago, in 2002. I started with a Polish agent, filming everything I was offered. That's how all the girls get started, they have to film whatever hard scenes there are, lots of anal penetrations and bukkakes.

FK: But now you don't film really hard porn...

AW: Of course. Little by little I've been making a name for myself in the business. I've increased my cachet and I've become more selective about the films I act in. I try to make sure they are productions with a certain level of quality: Mario Salieri, the multinational company Private, Rocco Siffredi, Luca Damiano...

FK: You've fucked a lot of actors. Do you have a favorite?

AW: No, not one particular...they're all good. In this business, you have to be professional, and if you don't like someone, you have to make the best of it: close your eyes, concentrate...and get fucking.

FK: I don't believe that, surely you've had a better time with some than others...

AW: Well, there's Horst Baron, the German actor. He's very professional off the set and fucking, he's a machine. I liked working with him. I also like the two Spanish guys, Ramón and Roberto Chivas. They're really hot and passionate in bed.

FK: Has anyone not been able to get it up?

AW: (laughs)... A few! It usually happens with amateur actors. You can tell they don't have experience and they get nervous. Here you have to be a real professional and forget about all that!

FK: Is there something you didn't want to do in a movie?

AW: You have to talk about everything before

you start shooting, that's how you avoid problems. You come to an agreement with the producer, plan the scene and agree on a fee: an anal costs this much, a double penetration costs this much...

## ROCCO PORNO

FK: You've filmed with Rocco Siffredi, how was it?

AW: Great. He's very attentive and takes care to treat the girls well. His movies are intense, but you really enjoy the sex because he knows perfectly how to excite a woman and take her to the limit.

FK: The limit?

AW: Yes. Before shooting the scene he asks you what your sexual fantasies are...and then he makes them reality. He knows how to create desire and bring all his passion to the movies he films.



FK: I thought a lot of girls didn't want to work with him because he's really rough...

AW: He's hardcore and strong, but he isn't rough. He knows how to reveal a girl's dark side and turn her into a sexual animal. His sex scenes look like heavyweight boxing matches.

FK: Do you watch your own porn movies?

AW: No, not the whole movies, but I watch my scenes and tape them. I watch them so that I can see what I should improve. Some scenes are like stunt action scenes in Hollywood...but in porn!

FK: What's the most difficult scene you've ever shot?

AW: Strangely enough, it wasn't a sex scene. I had to spend hours crying as part of my role. That's always complicated.

FK: And the future? What are your plans?

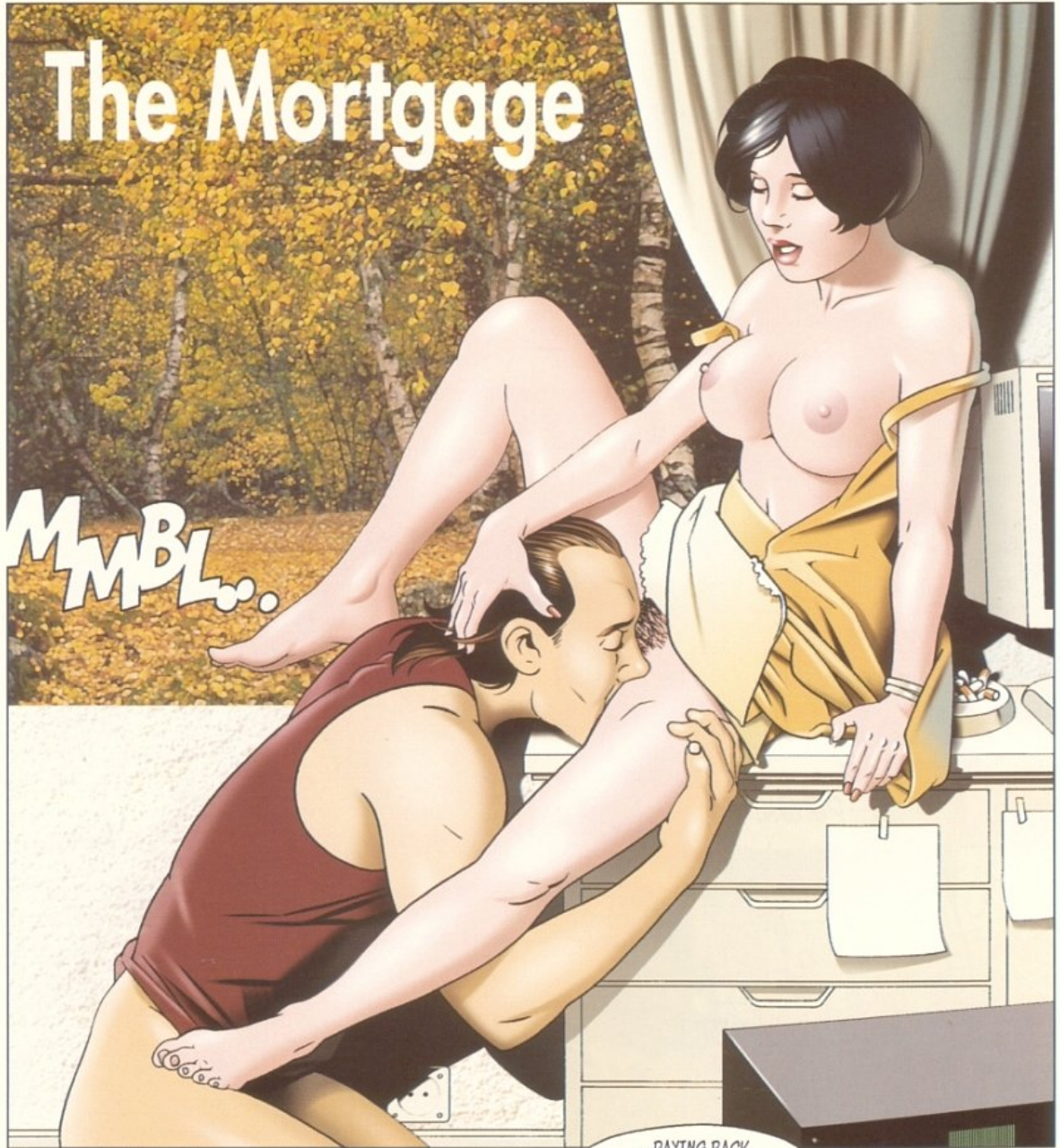
AW: I'm thinking about opening a modeling agency in Poland. It would be for exotic dancers, porn actors and actresses. It's a business I know well and I could help a lot of young people who want to get started in this business and don't know how.

FK: We wish you lots of luck...

AW: Thanks, baby!



# The Mortgage



...PAYING BACK  
THE BANK FOR A FUCKIN'  
MORTGAGE!

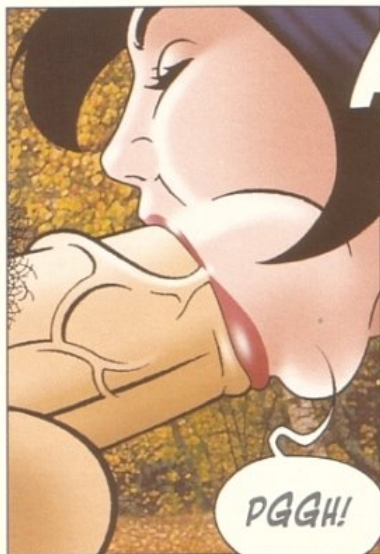
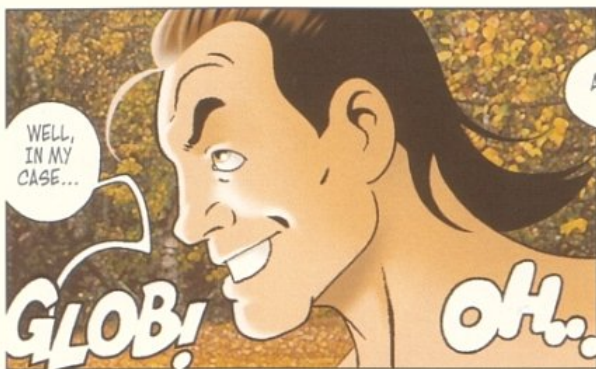


I DON'T LIKE  
THE IDEA OF GETTING  
TRAPPED IN DEBT...

I DON'T WANT TO  
SPEND THE REST OF MY  
LIFE...











3



I'M FED UP WITH THIS FUCKIN' HOTEL, BABY!!

IF YOU DON'T WANNA INVOLVE YOUR PARENTS IT'S YOUR PROBLEM, BUT WE'VE GOTTA DO SOMETHING...

OR NOT?

RELAX, DAVID, DON'T FREAK...

Ay!

THEY TOLD ME THEY'RE GONNA RENEW MY CONTRACT. WITH MY PAY WE CAN GET ALONG UNTIL YOU FIND SOMETHING ELSE...

UH-UH, OOF!

AND IF THEY GET ME FULL TIME, WE CAN ASK FOR A LOAN OURSELVES.

LIVIN' OFF MY GIRLFRIEND IS NOT MY IDEA OF A RELATIONSHIP, LINDA!!

YEAH, I KNOW MY CONTRACT IS UP, BUT THEY SAID IT WOULD BE RENEWED.

THEY PROMISED ME!!

YOU WANT TO RENEW?

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

??!





THEY FIRED YOU?!!

NOW WHAT DO WE DO?!!

YOU'VE GOTTA WORK!



MY PARENTS AGREED. THEY'RE CO-SIGNING THE LOAN FOR US! I CAN'T LET THEM DOWN NOW!



YOU ALWAYS FUCK UP, GIRL!

WHAT WAS IT THIS TIME?

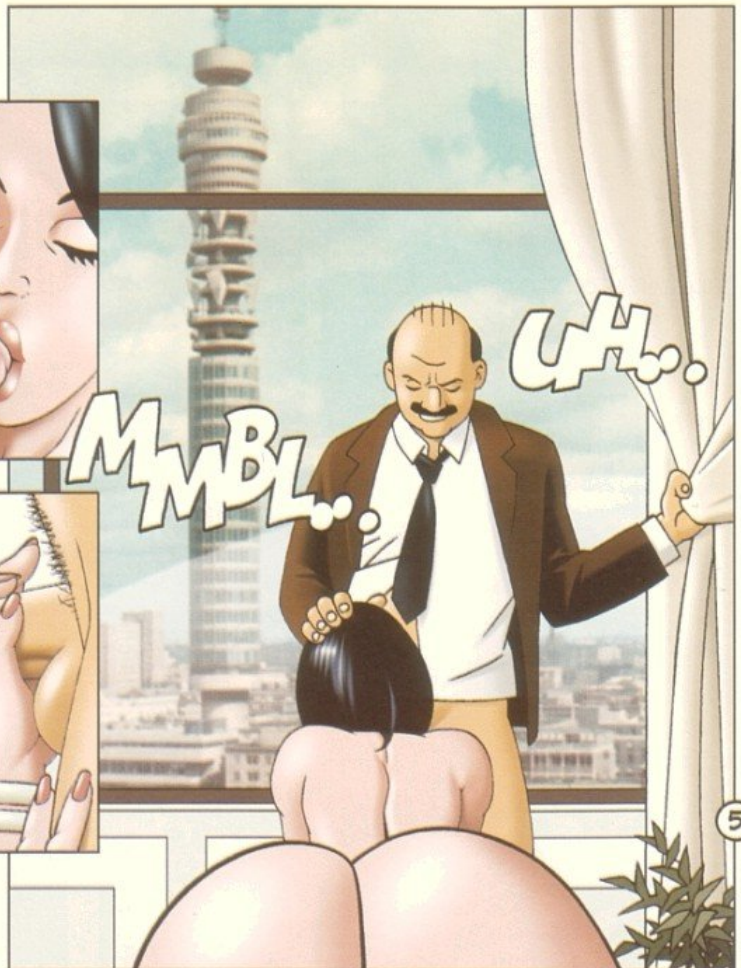
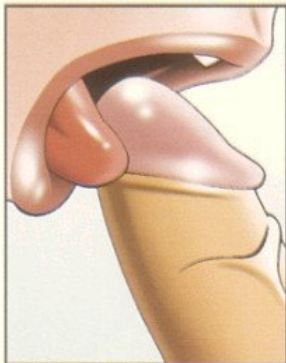
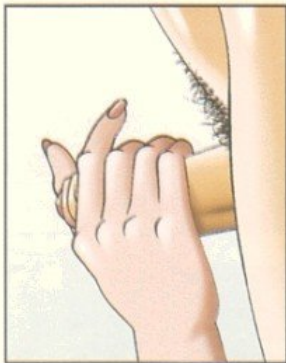
DID YOU TELL YOUR BOSS WHAT YOU THINK OF HIM?

OR WORSE, HAVE YOU BEEN WORKIN' ON THE OTHERS SO THEY GET BEHIND ONE OF YOUR LOST CAUSES...?



YOU HAVE TO GROW UP, LINDA, HONEY...

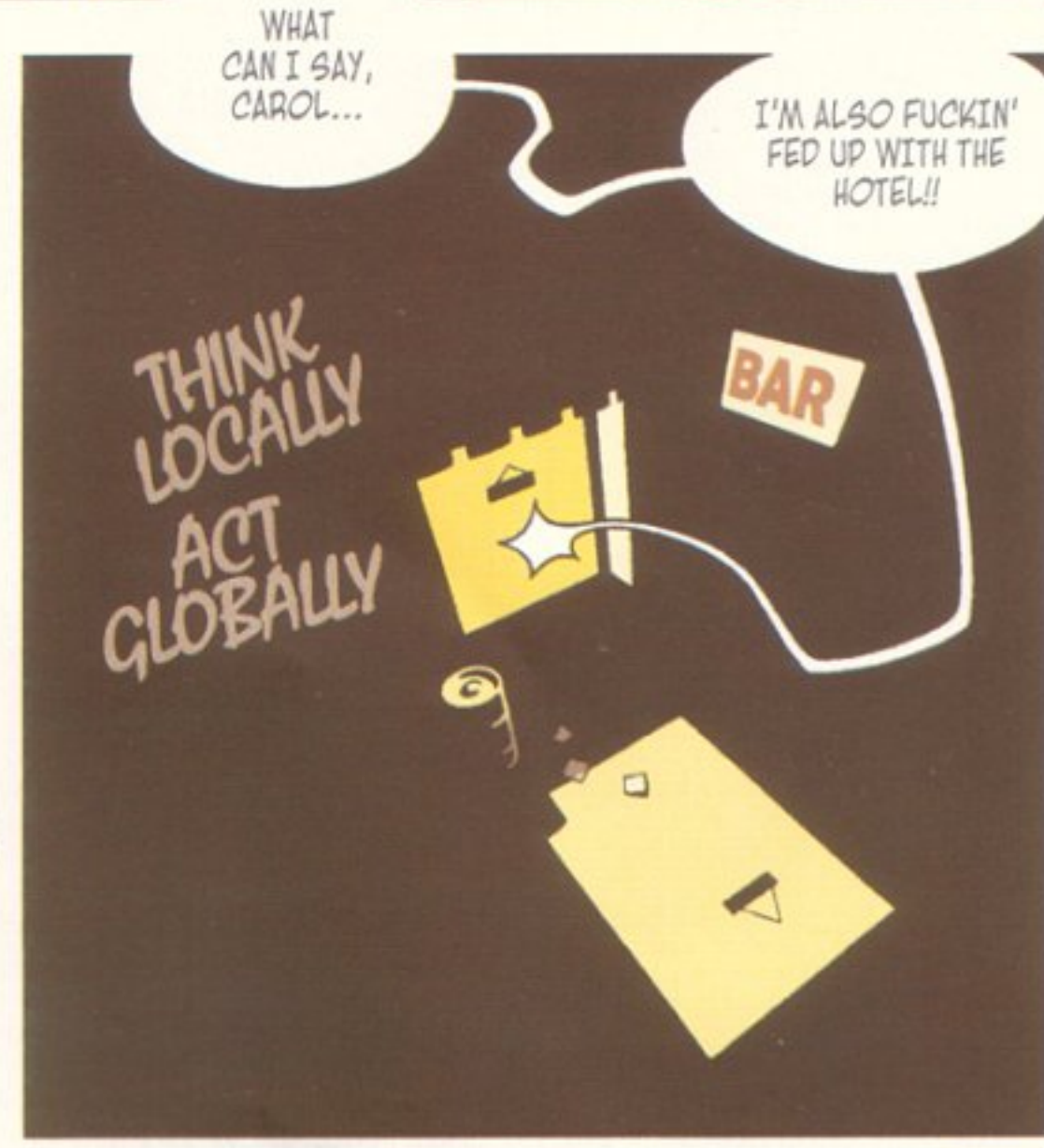
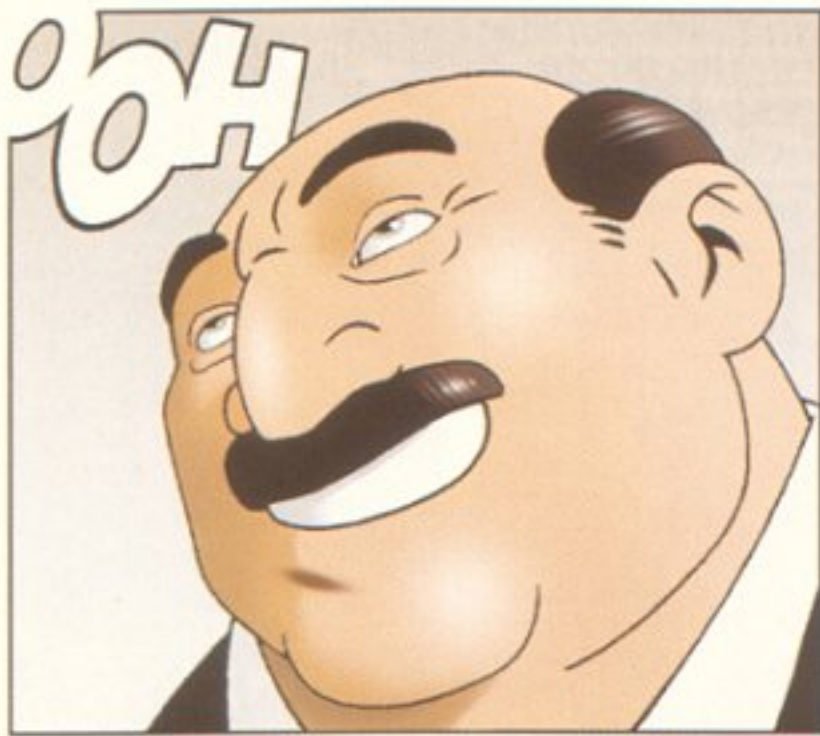
LIKE THIS WE'RE NEVER GOIN' ANYWHERE



UH...  
M MBL...

5







# Nerea

By: Brito & Val

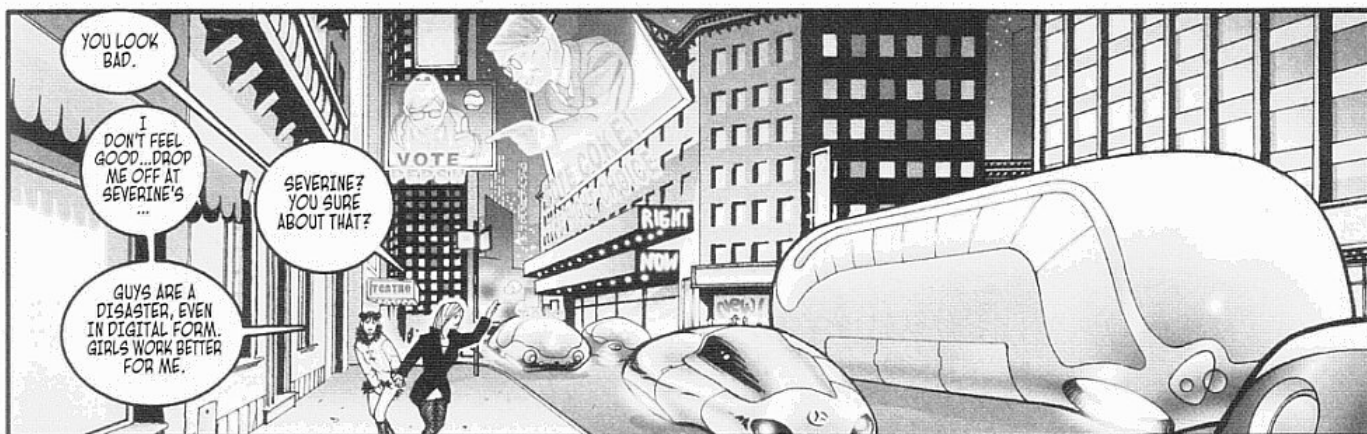


GIRL, NOT EVEN MEDICINE WORKS ON YOU...

YOU BETTER FIGURE OUT A CURE FOR THAT UTERINE FEVER, 'CAUSE IF YOU KEEP GOING LIKE THAT, YOU'RE GONNA BLOW A GASKET...

HEY, WHAT'RE YOU DOING?

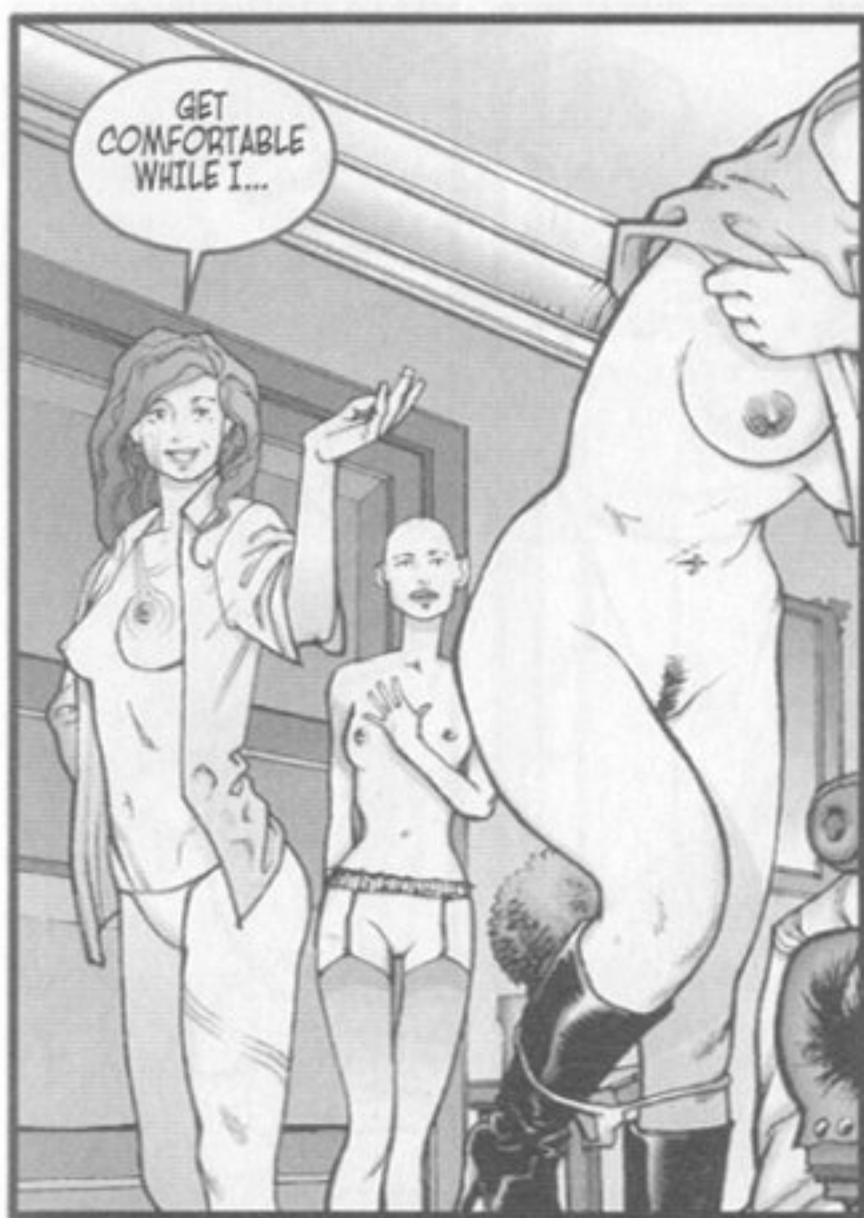
UUUH...























GO ON, I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT.

UFF...

DON'T WORRY... WE WON'T LEAVE YOU LIKE THIS.

GINNIE A HAND. LET'S SEE IF WE CAN SPEED THIS UP.



TELL THE TRUTH... HAVE YOU BEEN WALKING ON THE WILD SIDE, WITH THE LUMPEN...

N-NO...

STOP LYING. YOU'VE BEEN FUCKING WITHOUT PAUSE FOR THREE DAYS, WITHOUT DRUGS OR CEREBRO ACCELERATORS... YOU'VE BEEN IN THE CAVE.

NOT OK, IF YOU WANT IT THIS WAY...



PLEASE, DON'T STOP!



YOU WANT THIS TO END, RIGHT? THEN CONFESS... HAVE YOU OR HAVE YOU NOT BEEN IN THE CAVE?

YES, YES... I'VE BEEN IN THE CAVE. PLEASE... I CAN'T...



I WAS AFRAID SO... THE LUMPEN HAVE BEEN INITIATING APPRENTICESHIP HALF-WAY...

GO GET THE RAZOR AND THE CREAM. YOU, GET SOME TOWELS AND A SACRAMENT...



LOOK, SWEETIE, WE CAN COMPLETE YOUR APPRENTICESHIP... WE CAN RELIEVE YOUR ANXIETY FOR A WHILE...

BUT IT WON'T EXACTLY BE PLEASANT.



OKAY, DO YOU SOLEMNLY SWEAR TO PRESERVE YOUR CONTRADOMINANT ATTITUDE, YOUR DOUBLE LIFE AND YOUR VOWS...

...THE ORGIASTIC AS WELL AS THE ASCETIC?

I DON'T CARE, I DON'T CARE... DO SOMETHING ALREADY!



SHUFF SHUFF



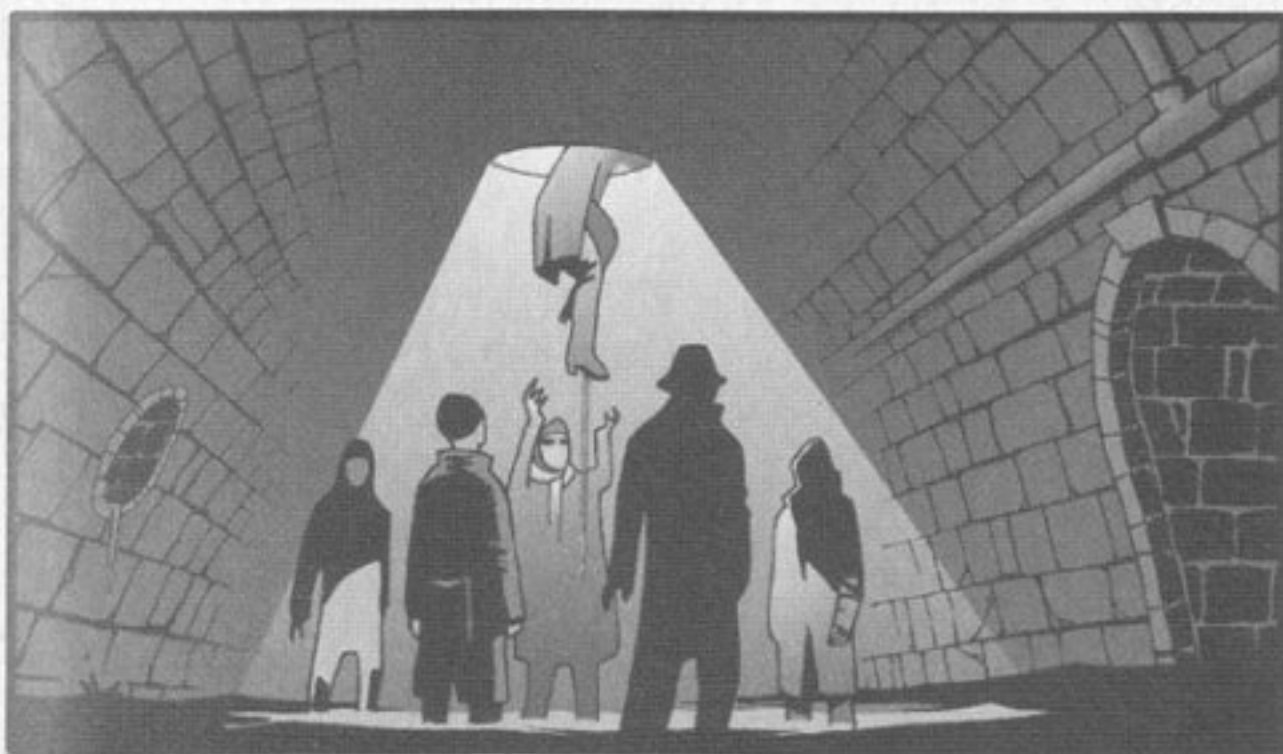
DO YOU SWEAR TO DISCRETION, LOYALTY AND PROTECTION TO YOUR SISTERS?

ANYTHING, ANYTHING, DON'T STOP...

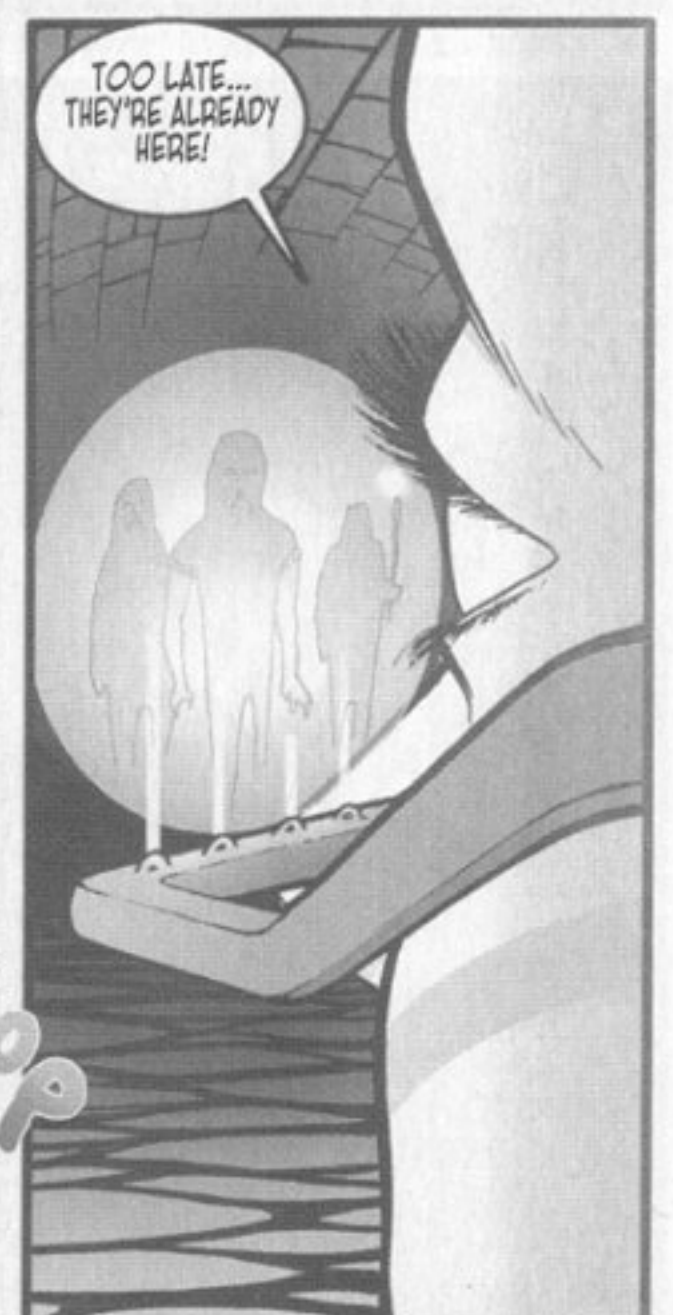
















QUICK!  
GET RID OF THAT LIGHT!  
PUT ON YOUR MASKS  
AND TURN ON YOUR  
ALTERNAVOICES!

AND HIDE THE  
NEWBIE!!!



SHHH...

NNNN...

WHO'S  
THERE?!!

SNIFF...

HELLO PALS, "GLORY  
TO LUDDO AND AGAINST  
THE MACHINES" WE'RE  
FROM THE SOUTHERN  
DISTRICT...

WE'RE TIRED AND  
WE'RE LOOKING  
FOR A PLACE TO  
SPEND THE NIGHT...



OH, YEAA?

SNIFF...  
SNIFF...



SNIFF...

SHHH...

AND  
SINCE WHEN  
DO LUDDOS  
BATHE?



SHIT!

THEY STILL  
SMELL LIKE  
SOAP!

NO!!  
NOT YET!



I'M SORRY,  
SISTERS, BUT  
RULES ARE  
RULES.

THIS IS  
LUDDO TERRITORY  
AND THE TECHS  
ARE BLOCKING THIS OFF.  
REGARDLESS OF WHAT  
GROUP IS HERE.

DESPITE THAT  
YOU COULD TRADE  
SOMETHING...



SOME  
SORT OF  
TOLL...

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT  
THAT? YOU KNOW  
WHAT HAPPENED TO  
THE LAST IDIOT WHO  
LAID A HAND ON US?

SHOW 'EM  
YOUR  
JEWELS...

RECOGNIZE  
THESE?



ARE YOU  
THREATENING  
US?

WANNA  
KNOW WHAT  
WE DO WITH  
LITTLE BITCHES  
AFTER WE  
BUTT F\*CK  
THEM?



CHILL  
OUT, CHILL  
OUT, NO  
ONE'S  
TALKING  
ANYBODY...

HEY...!

NNNN...



SLURP!



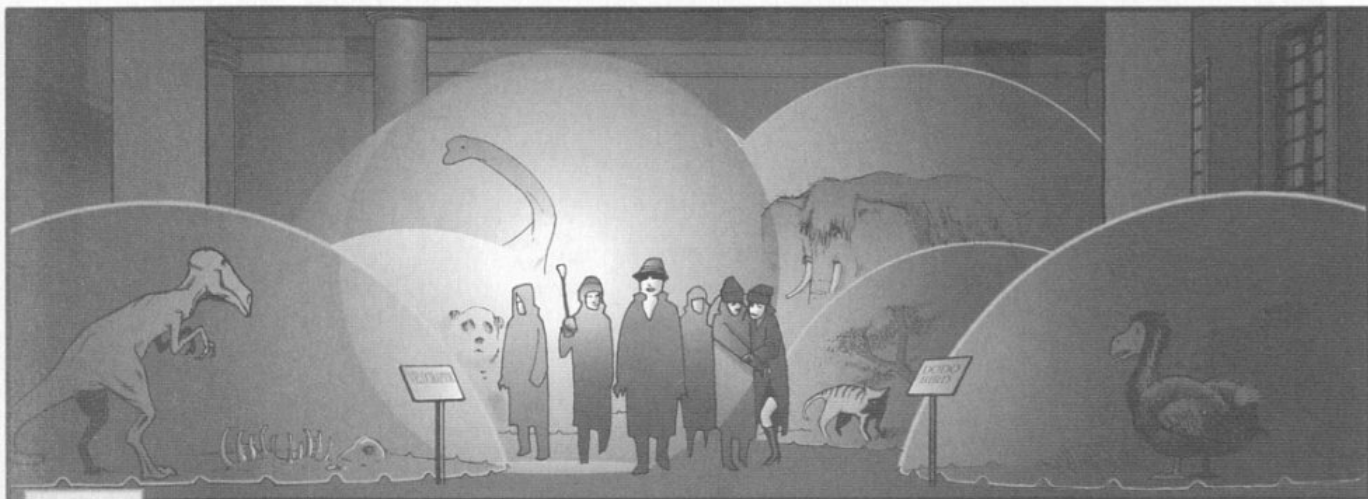
I LIKE  
THAT. THAT'S  
WHAT I CALL  
AN OBEDIENT  
GIRL...

OOOH...









WE'RE HERE, ALTERNVOICES OFF!

DECRYPT THE ENTRANCE CODE WITH THIS DISRUPTOR...

SNAP!

2. NEANDERTHAL  
2.1m - 2.5m  
Age: 18  
Sex: Male  
Weight: 100kg  
Height: 1.8m  
Color: Brown  
Eyes: Blue  
Hair: Black  
Skin: Fair  
Build: Average  
Age: 18  
Sex: Male  
Weight: 100kg  
Height: 1.8m  
Color: Brown  
Eyes: Blue  
Hair: Black  
Skin: Fair  
Build: Average

STEP BACK AND STAY ALERT, SISTERS, THIS WON'T BE EASY.

UNGH?

IT NEVER IS.

RAAAAGH!!!

RAAAAGH!!!

GROOOOWL!!

GET THE FEMALE! LET THE NEWBIE GO AND HOLD THE FEMALE!

AND NOW THE FINAL TEST.

AND NOW WHAT?

SNIFF... SNIFF...

YOUR LAST ENCOUNTER WITH A MALE OF THE SPECIES. IF YOU SURVIVE, IT WILL BE THE END OF YOUR LIFE AS A WOMAN AND THE BEGINNING OF YOUR LIFE IN THE ORDER.

WHATEVER, BUT DO ME A FAVOR, I NEED TO COME!!

IF YOU DON'T SURVIVE... IF THE COMBAT IS TOO VIOLENT OR THE MALE IMPREGNATES YOU...

SNIFF!!

THE FEMALE WILL SMELL IT. AND THERE WON'T BE A WAY TO CONTAIN HER...

ONE WAY OR THE OTHER, IT WILL BE FAST. AND FOR YOU, THE END OF A LONG NIGHTMARE.





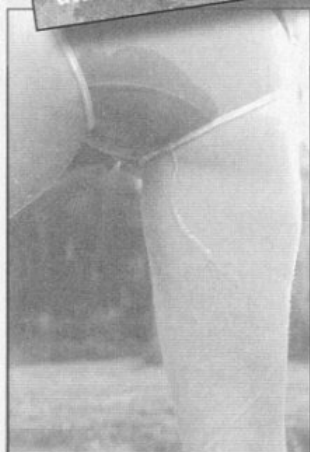
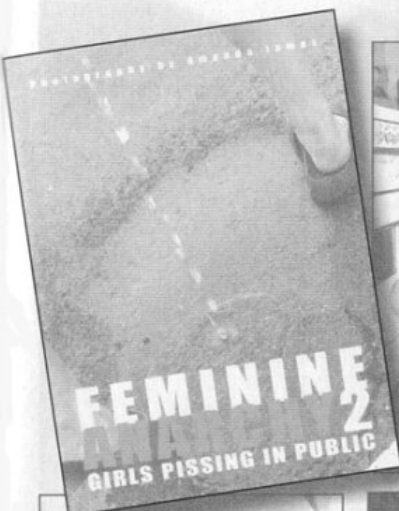






# Under the counter

Ruben Lardin

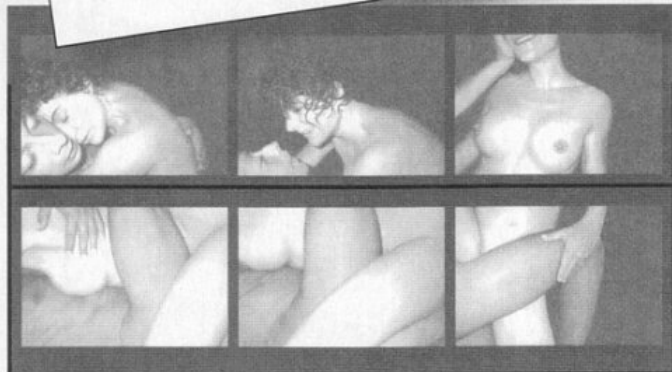


## RUNNING WATER

Everyone who's ever witnessed a female urinating out of context, everyone who's seen a woman pissing in a street, in a field, by the curb, in the subway, on the landing of a neighbor's stairs, in a parking lot or any other place, knows we're talking about one of the highest levels of beauty, joy and erotic excitement. The residual fluids of the human body have the virtue of taking us back to our childhood, of aromatizing our lives with freedom and color, and that is one of the top functions of any perversion. That's why when they commit this act of improvisation, they succeed in creating that adorable combination of shame and euphoria. It's a very French thing. In the second volume of *Feminine Anarchy*, the Australian Amanda Jones, a specialist in fetish photography and contributor to magazines such as *Fetish Australia* and *Skin Two*, celebrates this expansive attitude with the collaboration of more than twenty girls, who, even though most of them come from the pages of *Wet Set Magazine*, are neither models nor professional actresses, or especially pretty or ugly, but are always ready to empty their bladders in front of a camera and the open sky. Amanda Jones doesn't search out genitalia or glamour (almost all the girls sport makeup-free faces and are dressed in everyday, normal clothes) as much as the attitude, the demonstration of both vulnerability and rebellion that pissing in public places always conveys. *Feminine Anarchy 2* is an excellent book, 128 pages of jubilation and wetness so real you can almost hear and smell it.

**FEMININE ANARCHY 2. Girls Pissing in Public**  
Amanda Jones  
Edition Reuss

In bookstores with a selection of imported titles or at  
[www.editionreuss.de](http://www.editionreuss.de)



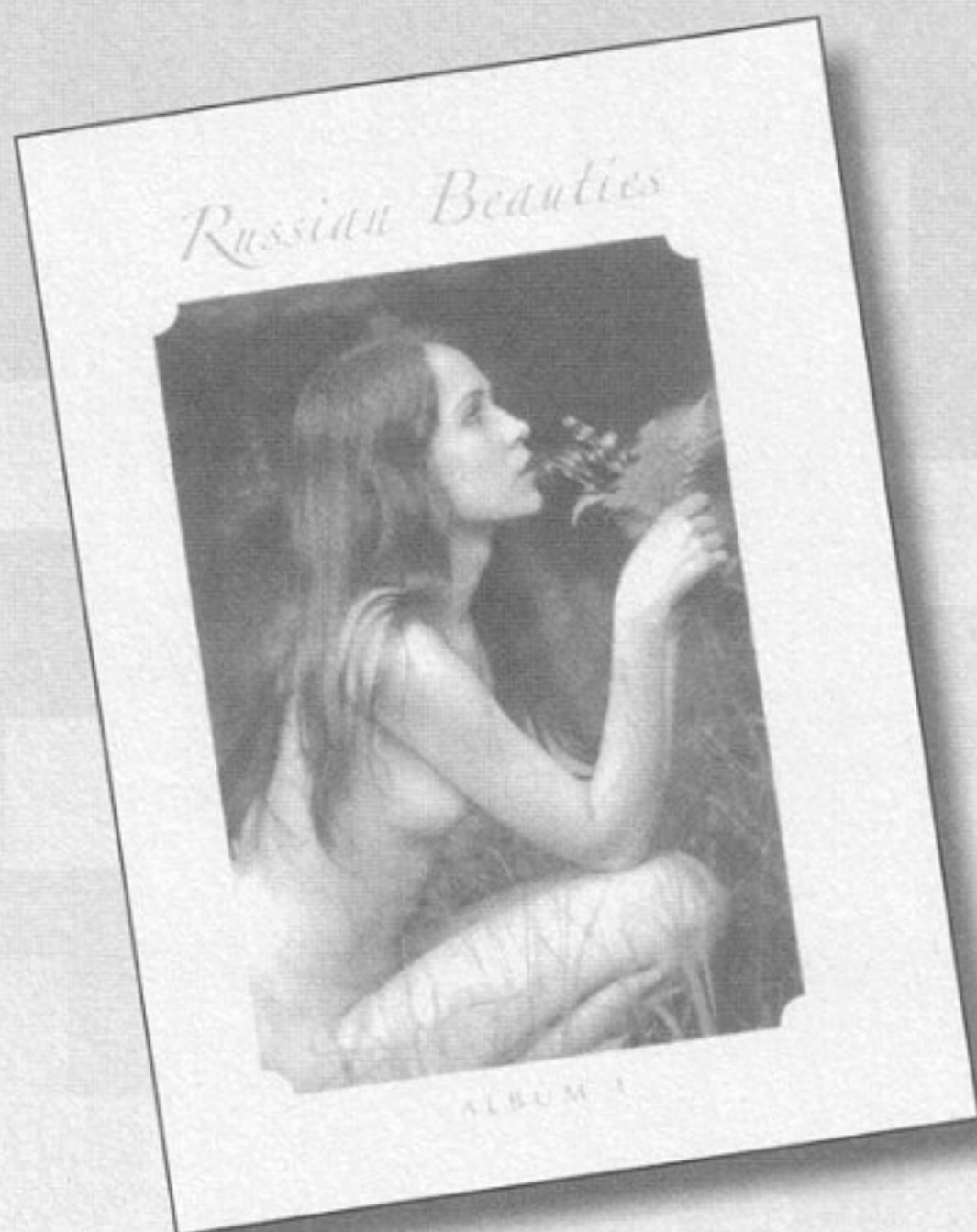
## PATHWAYS OF DESIRE

The idea, in the beginning, was to photograph Anne Bernard in carnal relations with her man. They didn't see much of each other because she lived in Montpellier and he lived in Brussels, with hundreds of miles between them. This distance created a situation in which during their visits they had sex as if by magic, wherever, whenever, in parking garages, in hotel rooms, public restrooms... While Pierre Radic recorded the acts with his little auto-focus camera. Radic's intention was to create portraits of the peaks of pleasure in this couple's relationship, fragmenting their sexualities, observing details, but fate turned the project into something else. Anne says that when the time came to see the results, Radic crammed as many 24x36 negatives in the projector as possible. Up to six, which he printed all at once. Then they saw that the photographs communicated with each other, that the fragments create a mosaic, synesthesia, a comedy. Or all those things together. The proofs quickly became a relational landscape with new age echoes without losing the touch of genuine pornography. *Pornscapes* collects all this work in a hundred and five pages that exhibit the desires and playfulness of the couple while creating poetic evocations, without one thing subjugating the other. In *Pornscapes* there are landscapes, but there are also cocks, penetrations, semen and even fluids that are usually ignoble, such as menstrual fluid and urine (softened here by the almost metallic black and white that unifies the work). With *Pornscapes*, Pierre Radic has succeeded in creating something that in pornography is an illusion: that the viewer can once again find pleasure in the photos even after they've served their purpose.

**PORNSCAPES**  
Pierre Radic  
Goliath Books

In bookstores with a selection of imported titles or at  
[www.goliathbooks.com](http://www.goliathbooks.com)





## IDENTITIES

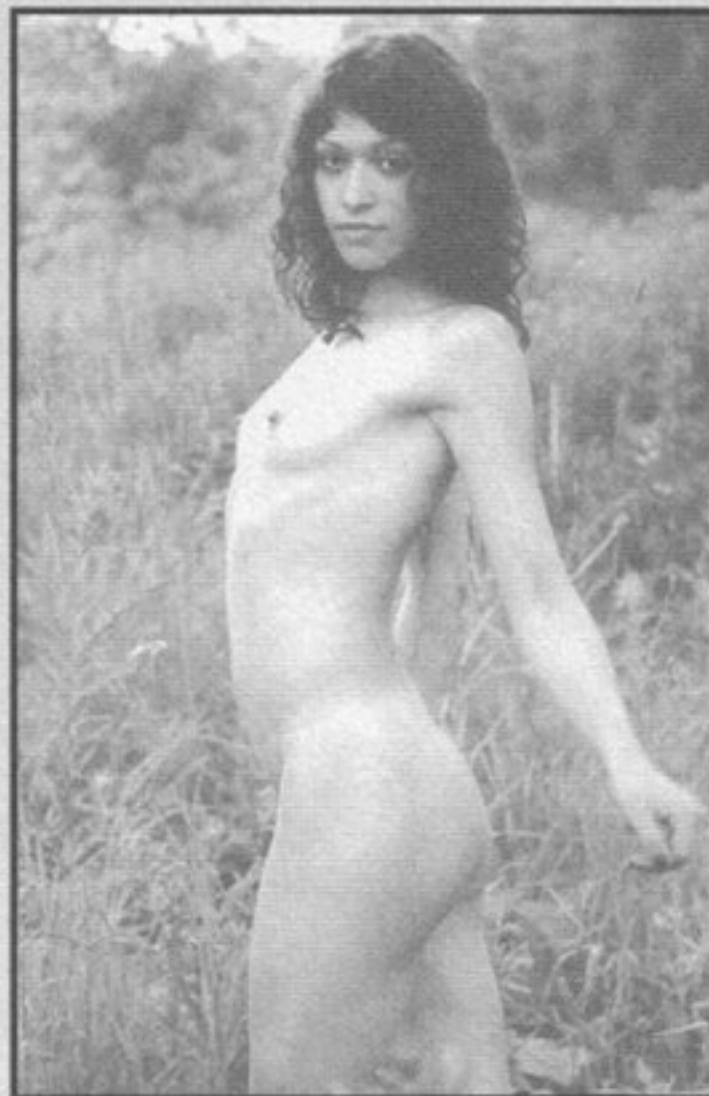
On the jacket of this book Alex Truew says he started off taking portraits and has been influenced by his fellow countrymen, such as Vasily Troninin, Fedor Rokotov, Vladimir Borovikovsky and Fedor Vassiliev. I don't know any of the guys he's talking about but I can say that Alex Truew himself is a Russian photographer born in 1968, and that this, his first book, is exactly that, an album of portraits that attempt to capture the charms of nine models, almost none of them professional, that he himself took in Russia and the undiscovered Eastern Europe. His style isn't easily identified, although all the photos have in common a romantic, country feeling, a humble rendition to feminine beauty that sometimes keeps the photographer from displaying a more patent artistic eye. As if the act of letting him photograph them was sufficient. All the photos were taken in natural or rustic exteriors, and occasionally the idea of idols is explored, of being in mythological territory. What is clear is that Truew wants the girls' inhibitions to be just as important as their playfulness in front of the camera, and that the particular physical attributes of each girl are expressed well. To bring out this difference he attaches a biography of each one, and the final function of this book seems to be, as happens frequently with this kind of book, for us to fall in love, if not with a girl, with at least one of the eight photographs. It happened to me.

### **RUSSIAN BEAUTIES. ALBUM 1**

**Alex Truew**

**Edition Reuss**

**In bookstores with a selection of imported titles or at  
[www.edition-reuss.com](http://www.edition-reuss.com)**







WELL,  
LOOKY HERE!  
THERE'S MY BIKE,  
SAFE AND SOUND.



LET'S SEE...  
NO SCRATCHES...  
INCREDIBLE! HOPE  
IT STARTS UP.



WONDER HOW IT  
WENT. HE'LL BE GLAD  
TO SEE HIS CAR'S  
OK.



HEY OSCAR,  
COME IN ....

REALLY?

I KNOW  
WHERE SHE'S  
HIDING!



YESTERDAY I WAS LOOKING  
OVER THE PHOTOS AGAIN...  
AMAZING I DIDN'T SEE IT  
BEFORE! I DISCOVERED  
AN IMPORTANT DETAIL  
THAT HELPED ME  
FIND HER!



ONE DETAIL... A CRACK IN HER MASK...  
SO CLEAR THAT IF THIS WERE A COMIC  
IT'D NEED A WHOLE PAGE TO EXPLAIN  
IT. YOU REMEMBER THE PHOTO-  
GRAPHER, RIGHT? WELL, FOR SOME  
REASON, HE TOOK A SHOT  
OF THE FRONT OF THE HOUSE...  
AND THERE WAS A NAME!

"LES CHATS  
NOIRS", SOMETHING  
SPECIFIC TO START THE  
SEARCH, BUT...WHERE?



THE POSTMARK ON HER  
LETTERS GAVE ME  
THE STATE...

THEN I GOT  
A GUIDE WITH THE  
ZIP CODES ON THE  
INTERNET....

...I INVESTIGATED  
AND...GOT THE TOWN!









OOO, POISON DARTS...  
BY THE WAY, DOES YOUR  
DADDY LET YOU OUT ALONE  
NOW? WHERE ARE THE  
GORILLAS?

THEY ONLY DRIVE  
ME TO CLASS. NOW  
YOU'RE WORRIED  
ABOUT ME?



HEY, DON'T YOU  
REMEMBER ALL THE  
TIMES I MADE YOU  
LAUGH? YOU'VE  
ALSO CHANGED,  
BABY.



HA HA, THE ONLY THING THAT  
HASN'T CHANGED IS YOUR SENSE  
OF HUMOR AND A FANTASTIC JOB  
WITH NO FUTURE IN YOUR  
FATHER'S BUSINESS.

BY THE WAY, WHERE  
IS HE?

I'M WHERE I  
WANT TO BE



IN THE  
HOSPITAL, THAT'S  
WHY I'M HERE.



SORRY, I DIDN'T  
KNOW...

HA, HA!  
JUST KIDDING,  
HE WENT TO  
PICK UP MY  
GRANDDAD'S  
URINE  
ANALYSIS!



YOU'RE AN  
IDIOT, BOY!

HEY, HEY,  
RELAX  
HONEY,  
HA, HA.

I SEE  
YOU STILL  
HAVE NO  
SENSE OF  
HUMOR.



ALTHOUGH  
YOUR SMOKIN'  
HOTNESS MAKES  
UP FOR THAT.

"THEN I KNEW I COULDN'T  
GO ON FAKING IT. I FELT  
THAT OVERWHELMING  
URGE I HAD WHEN I WAS  
A GIRL...."

"...ONLY NOW IT  
WAS A DEEP  
NEED."









OK, BUT  
DON'T FALL  
ASLEEP.



OH, FUCK...  
WHO'D HAVE  
THOUGHT THAT  
GIRL WOULD  
SUCK IT SO  
GOOD...



AHH!



FEEL  
THAT?  
THEY'VE ALSO  
GROWN...



YES...GO ON!  
I'M GONNA COME....  
YES!!





NO, HONEY.  
FIRST, ALTHOUGH I  
MIGHT LIKE YOU,  
YOU DON'T COME  
IN MY MOUTH....







WH...  
WHAT'S THIS SHIT?  
YOU BITCH!



WAAIIIT. A SECOND,  
AS YOU CAN SEE, I HAVE A  
SENSE OF HUMOR...!  
HA, HA HA, YOU SHOULD SEE  
YOURSELF...!



I'M GOIN OUT THE BACK.  
DON'T WANT ANYONE TO  
THINK BAD ABOUT ME.

SEE YOU,  
BABY!

W...WAIT,  
GIVE ME  
SOMETHING  
TO CLEAN  
OFF....



HA, HA...  
THAT CHICK IS  
SMOKIN'...WHAT  
A SLUT...!



I HAVE A GREAT STORY  
TO WRITE YOU, VINCENT.  
NOT THE PACK OF LIES I  
WAS GONNA SEND...

DON'T KNOW IF I LOVE  
CHARLIE LIKE WHEN I  
WAS A GIRL, BUT HE  
SURE CAN EAT IT!

MY LEGS ARE  
STILL SHAKIN'....

HEY, ANYONE  
THERE?!

WE NEED SOME  
SERVICE!

I'LL BE LATE  
FOR WORK...

I'M COMIN',  
I'M COMIN'!

RUBEN - SARA

THE END



# a NEW LIFE

PLAN 03

## CO-EDS

AUGUST, 11:30 P.M. SONIA (S) AND ALICIA (A) HAVE THEIR FIRST DINNER PARTY IN THE CITY. INTRODUCTIONS:

AMBER: THE BITCH AND SNEAKY MANAGER OF A "FASHION" CLOTHING STORE IN THE CITY CENTER. HER NEW SLAVE-SALESGIRL: A.

KATE: A "LIBERAL" GIRL, MOTHER THERESA WANNABE. SHE WORKS FOR A CHARITY AND IS AN OLD FRIEND OF S AND A.

BABY KATE: A YOUNG HIPPIE-STONER. BETWEEN JOINTS SHE'S GETTING HER BACHELOR'S. SHE'S KATE'S LITTLE SISTER.

JOSH: FACTORY WORKER BY DAY, DEALER BY NIGHT. HE'S S AND A'S NEW NEIGHBOR.

JD: THIS GUY'S A TATTOO ARTIST, THE GREAT PLATONIC LOVE OF S AND THE REASON WHY SHE'S TRYING TO BE A TATTOO ARTIST.

A, OR ALICIA: THE OTHER COLLEGE GRAD. SHE'S GOT SENTIMENTAL ASPIRATIONS, BUT HER HORNINESS GETS IN THE WAY. SHE'S SONIA'S ROOMMATE AND IS DYING FOR A NEW JOB.

S, OR SONIA: THE COLLEGE GRAD'S GOT ASPIRATIONS TO BE A NYMPHOMANIAC, BUT WITH LITTLE ACTION AND EVEN LESS LUCK SO FAR. SHE'S A'S BEST FRIEND AND THIS IS THE FIRST APARTMENT SHE'S EVER HAD.



HEY GIRLS! HOW MUCH IS RENT ON THIS DUMP?

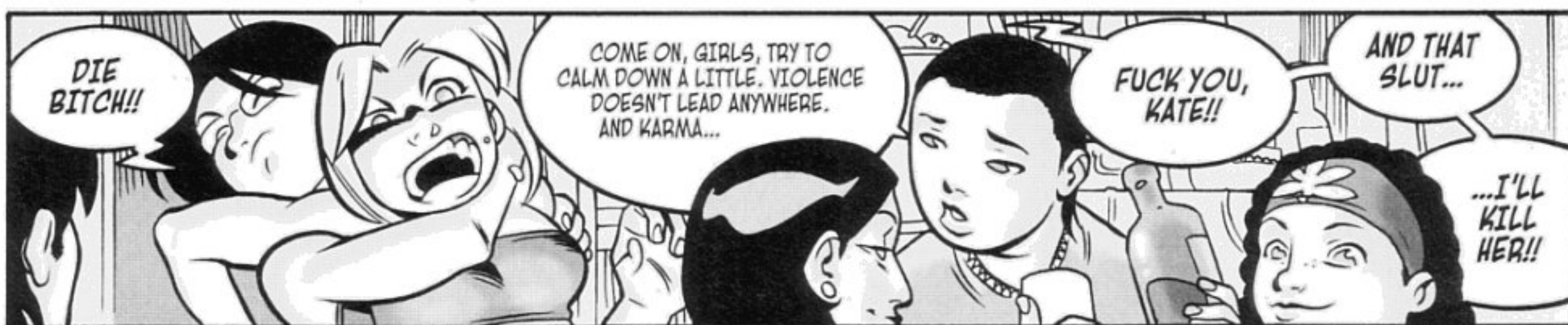
TOO MUCH.

NO KIDDING. A DOLLAR FOR THIS HOLE IS TOO MUCH.

YOU GOT A NICE BOSS, HUH?

WELL, SHE'S HAVING A GOOD DAY TODAY...









I'LL PASS,  
I HEARD THAT IT  
MIGHT MAKE ME DO  
HEROIN...



COUGH!

COUGH!

HEY! THIS IS  
SOMETHING ELSE,  
HUH?



YOU KNOW IT,  
SISTER...LONG LIVE  
DRUGS 'N' LOVE!



LOVE? LONG LIVE  
SEX.



BUT WITHOUT  
LOVE SEX IS  
MEANINGLESS.



I AGREE WITH THAT.



YEP.

SEX WITHOUT  
LOVE...UGH...  
EMPTY!



WHATCHA LOOKIN' AT,  
ALICIA?



PEOPLE...EVOLVE,  
YEAH?

YEAH MAN...  
I AGREE!



ME TOO...

WHAT?  
RECTIFICATION IS  
FOR THE WISE.

BUT SEX, IN ITSELF,  
IS SOMETHING GOOD AND POSITIVE.  
IT'S CHRISTIANITY THAT INGRAINED IN US  
THE IDEA THAT SEX WITHOUT LOVE IS  
DIRTY AND SICK. WHAT'S BAD ABOUT  
SOMETHING THAT GIVES PLEASURE  
AND HAPPINESS?

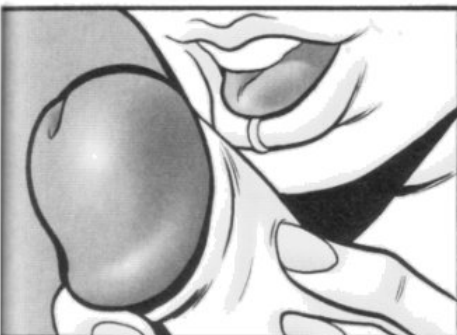


AMEN TO THAT,  
LADY!

















YOU'RE ABOUT  
FREE AND OPEN  
SEX! WERE YOU  
JUST FULL OF  
SHIT?

NO, BUT...  
YOU CAN'T DO THINGS  
LIKE THIS...



THINGS ARE  
MEANT...



...TO BE DONE.



HEY, LOOK!  
YOU SISTER'S  
GETTING WORKED  
UP...

THOND'T  
DISTRHRACT ME,  
YOU'LL REGRETH ITH...



ALICIA...  
YOU TOO?

MMM...

COME ON,  
STOP FUCKING  
AROUND...

I'M JUST  
PLAYING ALONG,  
WHY NOT...

NO...

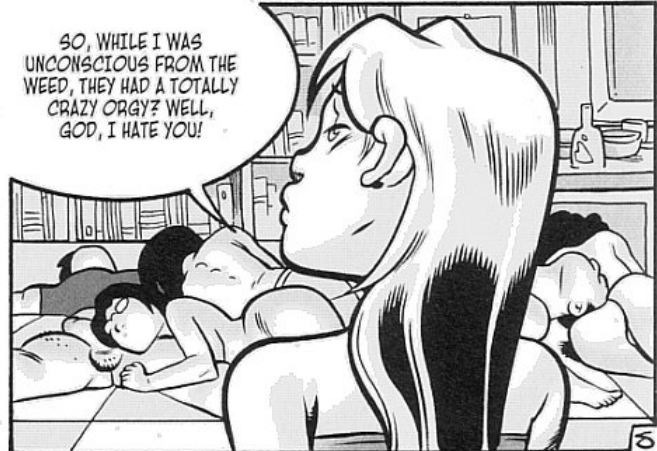
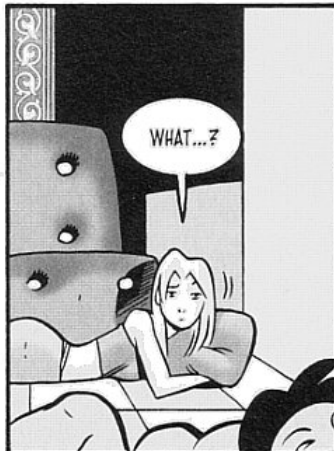




DAMN BITCH! YOU STILL RESIST?  
WELL NOW YOU'RE GONNA ENJOY A  
SESSION OF SEX WITHOUT HANG UPS,  
WHETHER YOU LIKE IT  
OR NOT!



OH!!!  
...YESSS!!!





# Contacts

by Ferocius

Happy Introductions Ltd. is (apparently) a matrimonial agency where singles go to find their ideal mate. But, in reality, this facade hides a dirty business: the *ideal companions* the agency offers those seeking romance are actually prostitutes and gigolos, who, after satisfying the sexual urges of the clients, vanish without a trace.

Clarence Rain is one of those gigolos. In the beginning he even had a flirt with Betty, his boss; but now that things have cooled down he finds himself trapped in her game and can't return to Jane Sedwick, one of the clients he seems to have fallen in love with. Betty is inflexible and in our last episode she sends him out to attend to a new victim: Railane, a rich young woman looking for someone from her same social class, regardless of his looks. Rain has to pass himself off as a millionaire (with a rented Mercedes), and right at this moment, he's on his way to the meeting....





THE MOMENT OF THE BIG MEETING HAD COME...

RAILANE, THIS IS CLARENCE... CLARENCE, LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO RAILANE.

UUUHHH... P-PLEASED TO MEET YOU RAILANE.

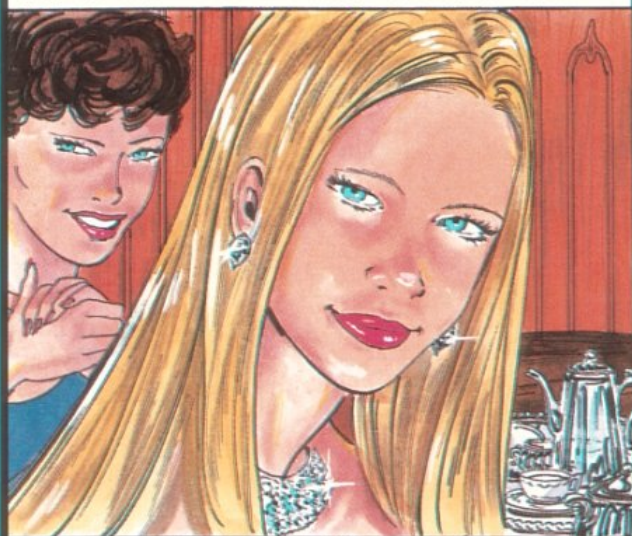


IT SEEMS THAT THE RICH YOUNG LADY HAD MORE THAN MONEY, BECAUSE SOMETHING ABOUT HER HAD ELECTRIFIED RAIN...



...AND MADE HIM TRIP OVER HIS TONGUE...

W-WANT TO HAVE A DRINK?



NICE CAR, BUT WHAT ABOUT GOING IN MINE?

IT'S UP TO YOU.



ARE YOU REALLY RICH?

HA, HA, YEAH.

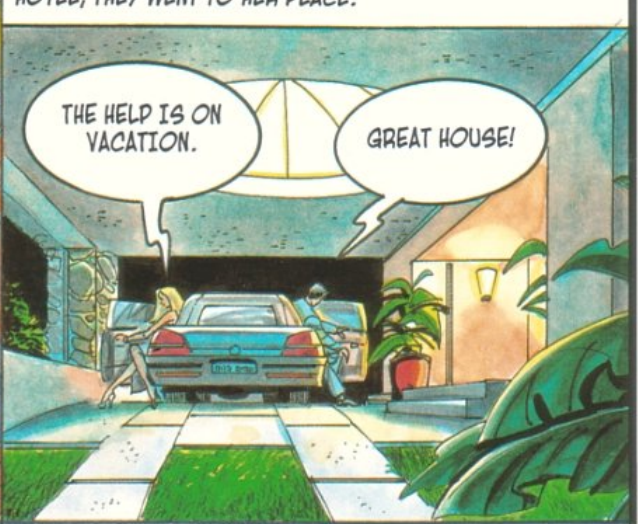
RICH ENOUGH, I GUESS.





THEY WENT TO ONE OF THE BIGGEST, MOST FASHIONABLE PARTIES IN TOWN AND DANCED ALL NIGHT.

AFTER THE PARTY, EVERYTHING FOLLOWED ITS NATURAL COURSE FOR RAIN, EXCEPT INSTEAD OF GOING TO A HOTEL, THEY WENT TO HER PLACE.







FASTER,  
I'M CUMMING!  
OH, FASTER!

OH, YEEES,  
NOW!

A-AAHHH!



THEY DIDN'T REST FOR LONG....



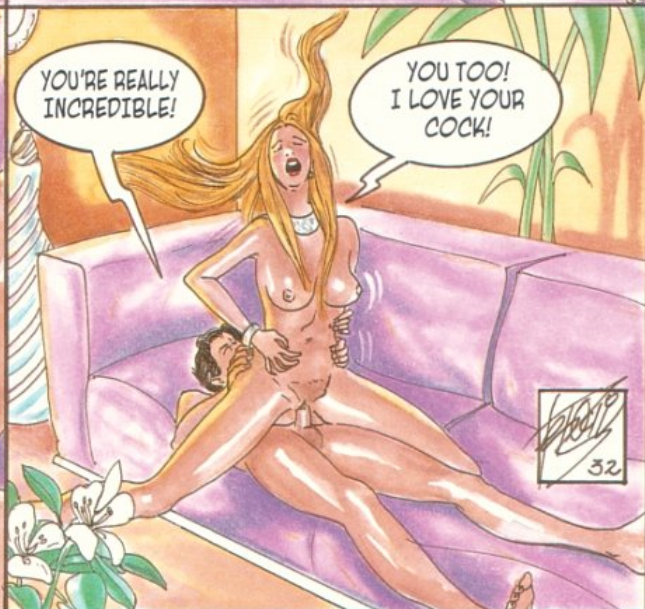
AHH, OHH, YESS!  
YOU GOT ME HARD  
AGAIN!



OHH! YOU'RE  
GONNA MAKE ME  
CUM AGAIN!



LET'S FUCK  
AGAIN BEFORE I  
SHOOT MY LOAD IN  
YOUR MOUTH.



YOU'RE REALLY  
INCREDIBLE!

YOU TOO!  
I LOVE YOUR  
COCK!

32





AH!...  
I'M GONNA  
CUM AGAIN!



AHH!

AH!

AH!

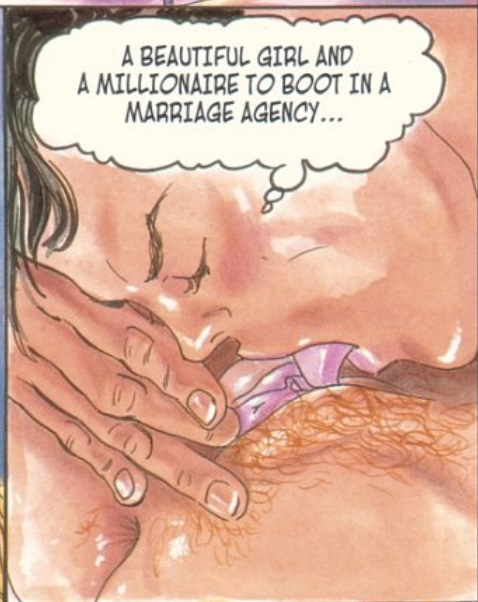


LATER...

MM! YOU SMELL  
SO GOOD!

LIKE  
IT?

WELL,  
COME CLOSER,  
IT TASTES EVEN  
BETTER.



A BEAUTIFUL GIRL AND  
A MILLIONAIRE TO BOOT IN A  
MARRIAGE AGENCY...



A GOOD-LOOKING RICH GUY AND A GREAT LOVER.  
WHAT AN AGENCY! NO WONDER IT'S SO EXPENSIVE.

I CAN'T LET THIS  
OPPORTUNITY  
PASS ME BY!



HE'S MUCH MORE  
THAN I EXPECTED.

33



RAILANE HAD A  
PUSSY-ANAL  
ORGASM LIKE  
NEVER IN HER LIFE,  
BUT THAT WASN'T  
THE END OF IT.

OH,  
GOD! I'M  
DYING!!



THEY TRIED  
DIFFERENT  
POSITIONS.

AH!  
AH!



DIFFERENT  
PLACES.

OH!  
OH!



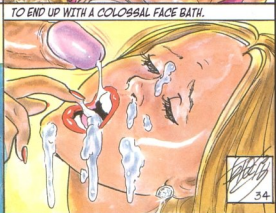
DIFFERENT ROLES.

AH!

AH!



TO END UP WITH A COLOSSAL FACE BATH.





CLARENCE  
THOUGHT HE HAD  
FOUND THE IDEAL  
WOMAN.

BUT HE MADE THE MISTAKE OF LETTING ROMANCE FILL  
THAT "PROFESSIONAL" MEETING.

SOMETHING THAT WAS TOTALLY PROHIBITED IN THE AGENCY,  
SINCE IT INTERRUPTED THE RHYTHM OF THE BUSINESS.

BUT CLARENCE COULDN'T HELP FALLING UNDER THE SPELL  
OF SOMEONE SO...PERFECT!

SHIT! TOMORROW I'M SUPPOSED TO  
DISAPPEAR FROM HER LIFE. I'LL LOSE HER  
FOREVER...

THEY WERE TOGETHER DURING THE WHOLE WEEKEND.

I'LL  
CALL YOU...  
SOON

I'M SO HAPPY!  
THESE THREE DAYS  
HAVE BEEN  
WONDERFUL.

35



AT THE AGENCY...



THE IMAGE OF RAILANE ETCHED IN CLARENCE RAIN'S MIND? DANGER!



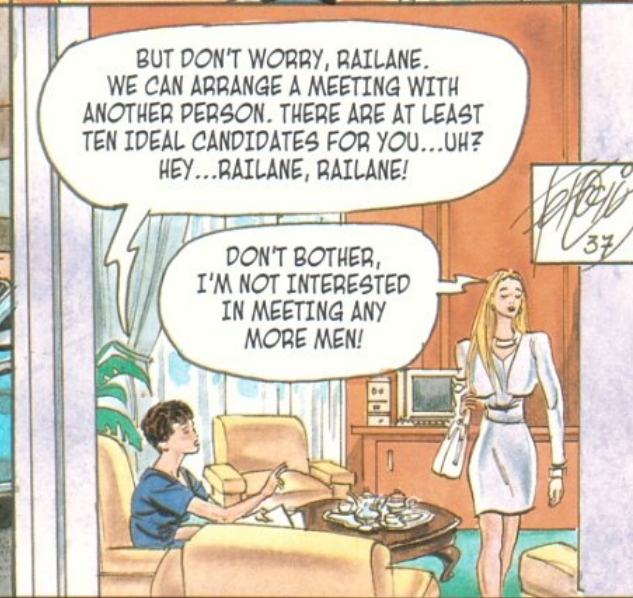
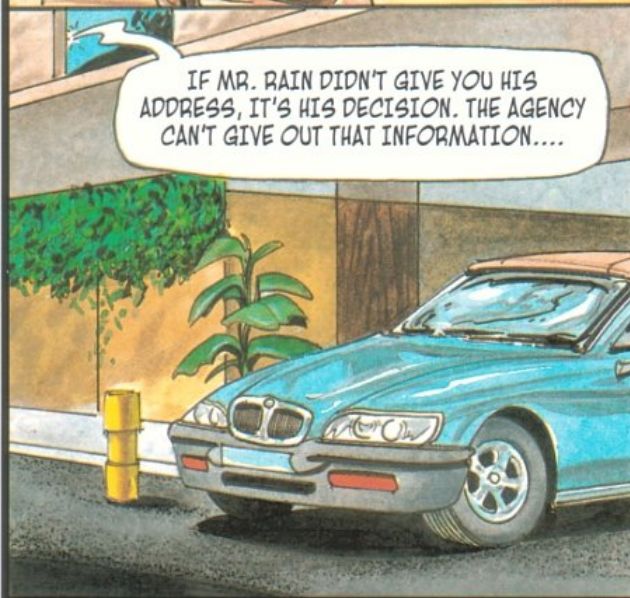
AT HIS APARTMENT...







RAILANE GOES TO COMPLAIN, LIKE ALL THE REST...







BUT HE CALLS HER ANYWAY...

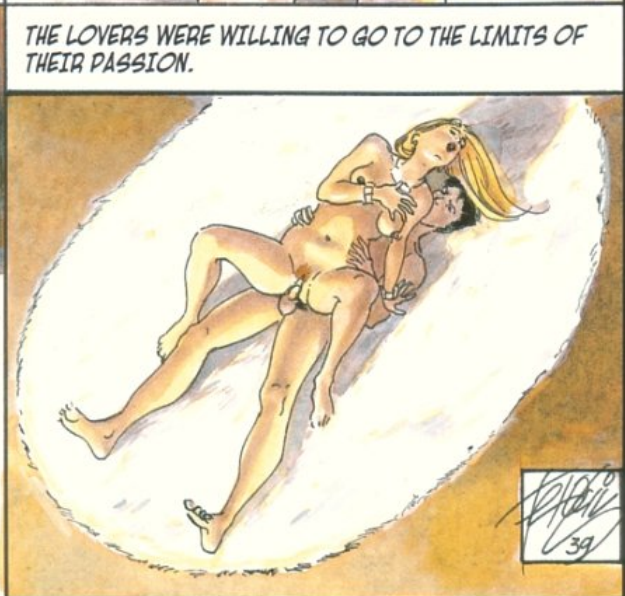
RAIN DRIVES TO RAILANE'S HOUSE IN HIS LITTLE CAR, BUT THERE WERE NO QUESTIONS, JUST PURE UNCONTROLLED LUST!



THEY ONLY CARED ABOUT REACHING THE STRATOSPHERIC HEIGHTS OF PLEASURE.



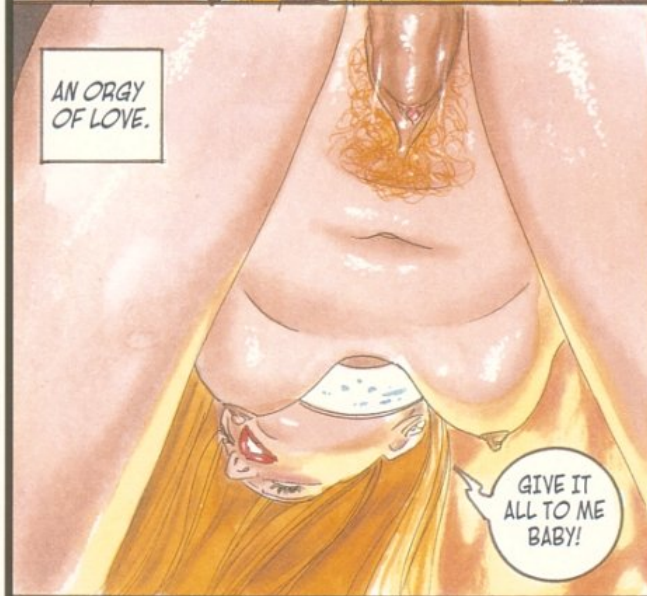
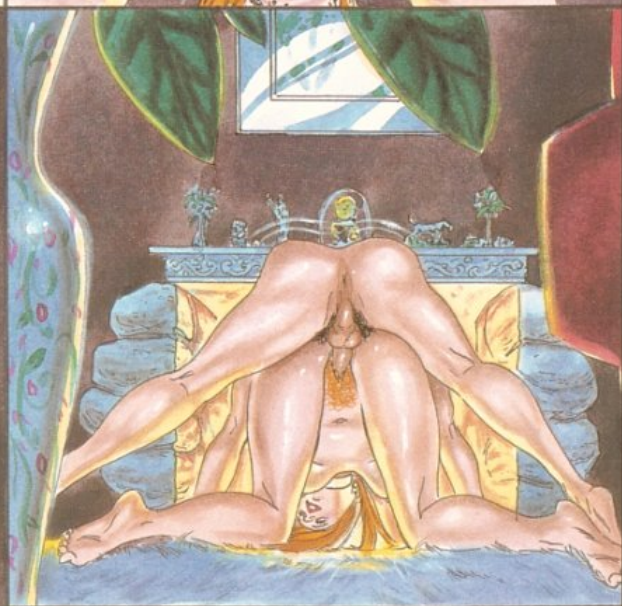


















BACK ON THE JOB...

DOES SHE KEEP THE CHECKS IN THAT SAFE? BUT WITHOUT THE COMBINATION, I CAN'T DO ANYTHING.



WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE? I TELL THE BANK I MY CHECK-BOOK WAS ROBBED AND ALL THE CHECKS WILL BE VOID.



THEN I JUST HAVE TO SAY THE SIGNATURE IS FALSE AND ...CHECKMATE!

I GUARANTEE THAT HE'S THE MAN FOR YOU...



BUT IF THEY GET IN A HANDWRITING EXPERT, I'M SCREWED.



CLARENCE I'M GONNA INTRODUCE YOU TO A NEW CLIENT. HER NAME'S SANDRA AND SHE'S A PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST.

HUH?

PLOP!



SHIT I'M IN NO MOOD TO BE WITH ANYONE EXCEPT RAILANE.





CLARENCE WORKING....

FUCK! LIVING OFF THE SWEAT OF YOUR BALLS IS A BITCH.

"I KNEW IT FROM THE MOMENT I MET YOU, BELIEVE ME."

I FEEL THE SAME.

"OH YES, I WANT YOU!... I CAN'T CONTROL MYSELF" MMPFF!

YOU'RE SO IMPULSIVE! I LIKE IMPATIENT GUYS! MPF!

"I KNOW A PLACE NEARBY".

TAKE ME WHERE YOU WANT, LOVE.

BUT THIS TIME THINGS DIDN'T TURN OUT RIGHT FOR CLARENCE RAIN.

I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED. I'M SORRY.

MAYBE IT WAS ALL TOO FAST, DON'T YOU THINK?

A BULL WITH A LIMP COCK, WHAT A FIASCO! BUT, WAIT! I'VE GOT IT! "I'M IMPOTENT, BETTY. I'M SORRY. I'M NO GOOD FOR THIS JOB NOW. LET ME GO." THEN I MARRY RAILANE FAR FROM HERE AND... IT'S PERFECT!





I'D HEARD OF THEM.

BUT I THOUGHT THEY  
WERE JUST STORIES  
PEOPLE MADE UP.

TO KEEP FROM  
BEING BORED.

TIRED OF TV.  
A SUMMER  
NIGHT.



MAYBE SOMEONE  
STARTED THE  
RUMOR THAT  
THERE'S A PACK  
OF BEAUTIFUL  
GIRLS LOOKING  
FOR EXTREME  
SEX IN THE  
STREETS OF  
MIAMI.



JUST AN URBAN  
LEGEND.











YOU  
RECOVERED  
FROM THE  
SCARE QUICK,  
HUH?





NOT  
BAD,  
YEAH?

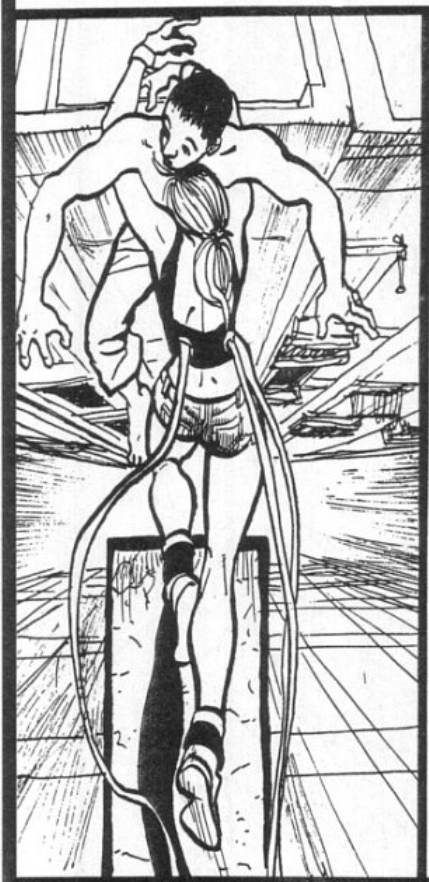
IS HE  
THE ONE  
WE'RE  
LOOKING  
FOR?

NO...BUT LET'S  
ENJOY HIM A  
LITTLE MORE.

















IT HAD BEEN JUST A WEEK SINCE AGNES LEFT HER LIFE IN THE MANSION TO RUN AWAY WITH ME...AND I WAS ALREADY GETTING TIRED OF IT.



HAVING TO STEAL TO EAT WAS LIKE AN EXCITING ADVENTURE TO HER. PARADOXICALLY, I STOLE WITH THE HOPE THAT ONE DAY I'D HAVE THE RICHES THAT SHE LEFT BEHIND.

PLUS SHE (ALTHOUGH SHE HADN'T TOLD ME) WAS IN LOVE WITH ME, AND I COULDN'T HANDLE THAT.

SUSAN, LOOK. COOL! WE'LL STOP AT THIS MOTEL...

VROO



WE WANT A CLEAN ROOM WITH A DOUBLE BED AND A HOT SHOWER.

HEY JOE!

## THE FIANCÉE AND THE THIEF

STORY AND DRAWINGS  
SERGIO



AND FAST.

WHAT THE FUCK YOU LOOKIN' AT?









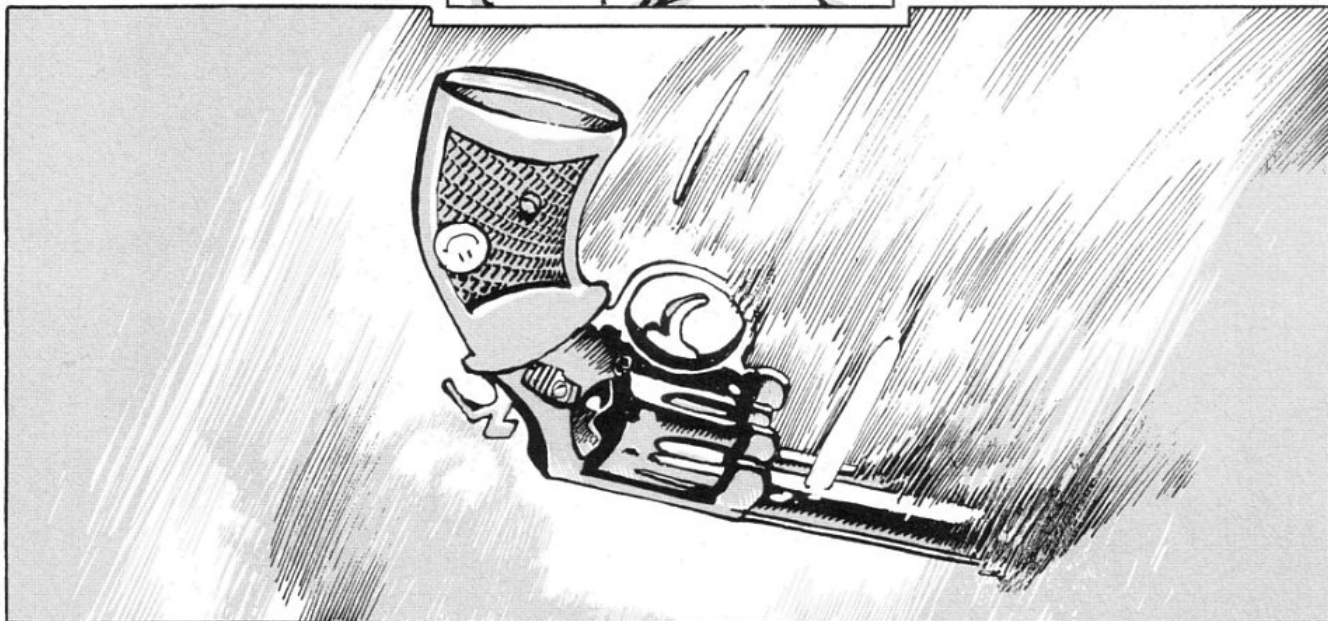












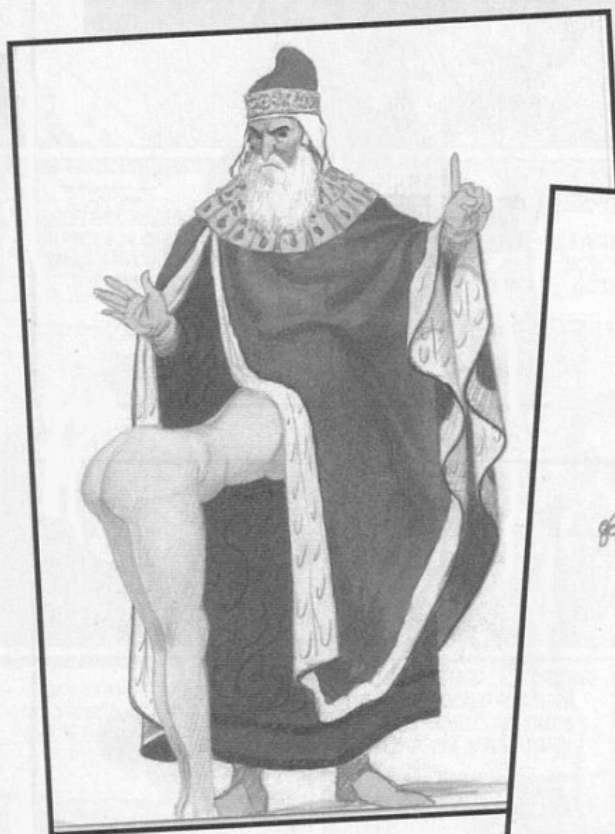
**BANG!**

THE END

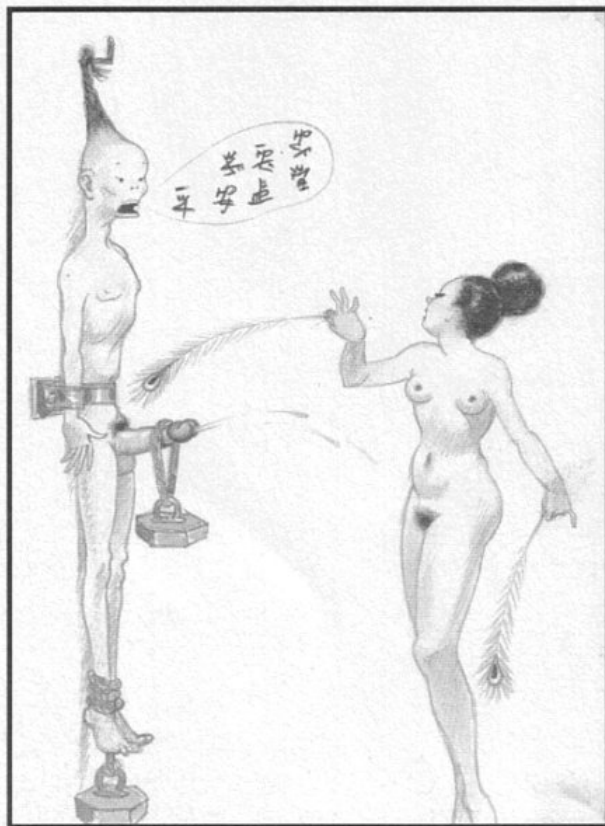
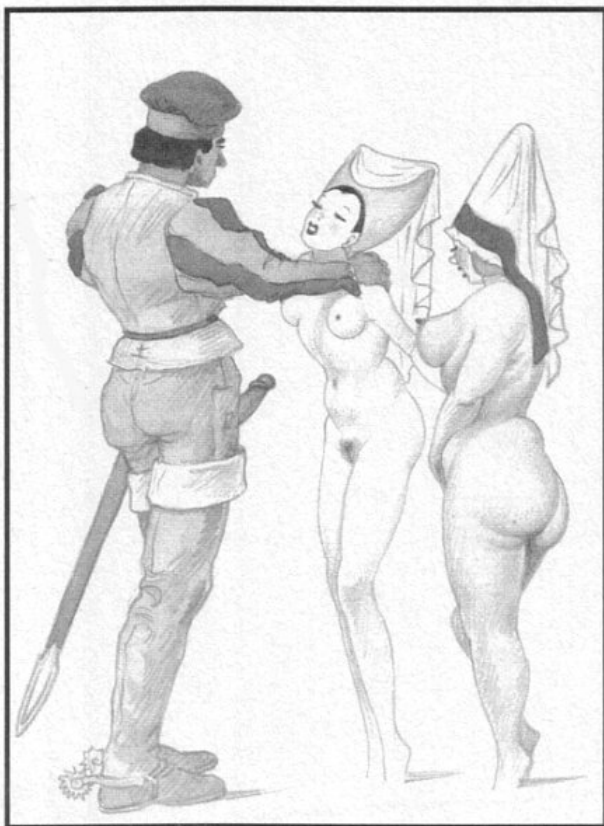
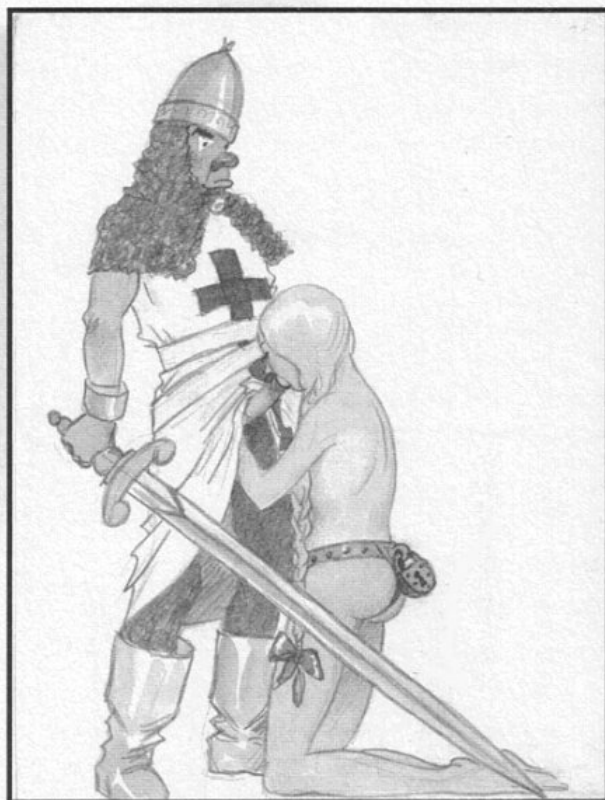
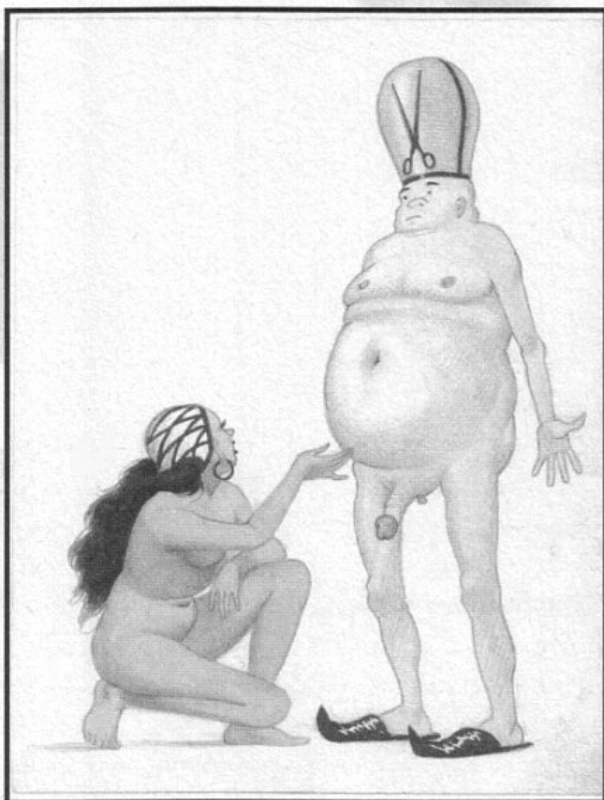


# The erotic art of... Gigi Amaldi (V)

An immigrant of Italian origin, **Amaldi** traveled over the regions of Argentina offering to depict the portraits of all those who could afford them. Of course, the illustrations of the important people in those small villages were not done merely to keep him fed. What really fascinated our artist was this collection, which he baptized *The True History of Humanity*. The title alone manifests the artist's biting sense of humor, since even then he knew that sex is one of the main motors of our civilization and all those that have gone before it. This said, in silent homage, we take off our hat once again to his masterly brush....









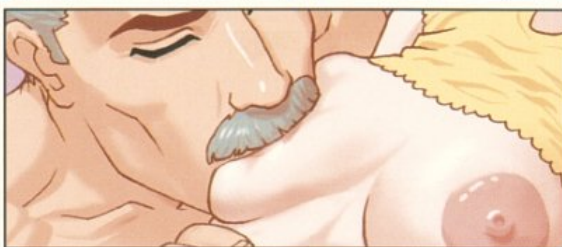
# Flora. To Be Or Not To Be Atilio Gamberdotti















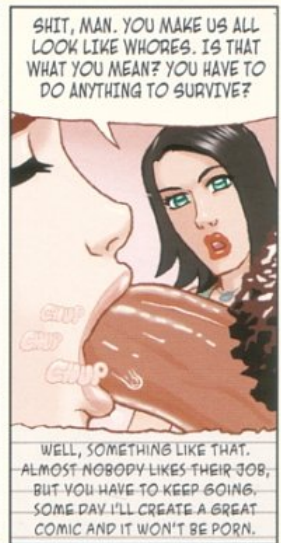
WHY ARE THEY FUCKING? I DON'T GET IT!

THEY'RE FUCKING BECAUSE THIS IS A PORN COMIC. THE PLUMBERS CAME TO FIX A LEAK AND BECAUSE THE GIRL HAS NO MONEY SHE OFFERED TO....



REALLY? I NEVER READ A STORY LIKE THAT! SUCH A FRESH, ORIGINAL IDEA. YOU KNOW, READERS, THIS GUY MAY BE A NEW SHAKESPEARE.

DON'T BE CRUEL. IT'S ONLY THE SECOND SCRIPT I'VE WRITTEN IN MY LIFE. NOTHING CAME TO ME... I KNOW IT'S LAME, BUT IF I DON'T HAND IN THE JOB, I DON'T EAT.



SHIT, MAN. YOU MAKE US ALL LOOK LIKE WHORES. IS THAT WHAT YOU MEANT YOU HAVE TO DO ANYTHING TO SURVIVE?

WELL, SOMETHING LIKE THAT. ALMOST NOBODY LIKES THEIR JOB, BUT YOU HAVE TO KEEP GOING. SOME DAY I'LL CREATE A GREAT COMIC AND IT WON'T BE PORN.



WELL, IF IT'S NOT PORN, YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, MONEY.



THE WAY YOU ARE, I'LL PASS. ALWAYS ARGUING, ALWAYS FIGHTING. IT WOULD NEVER GET FINISHED.

HEY, I'D LOVE TO DO IT. I SWEAR I'LL BEHAVE!

IF YOU KEEP REFUSING TO COOPERATE, THERE'S NO WAY...

AH...

OH...



WAIT A MINUTE. YOU'RE NOT TRYING TO MANIPULATE ME SO I AGREE TO FUCK IN THIS EPISODE?

ASSHOLE



I'M NOT STUPID, DICKHEAD. NO WAY I'LL DO PORN! IF YOU WANT TO MANIPULATE SOMETHING, TRY YOUR COCK.

OKAY ALREADY! I'M TIRED OF ARGUING WITH YOU, SO NOW I'M LETTING YOU OFF THE HOOK! I'M SICK OF BEGGING SO SHUT UP ALREADY AND STOP INTERRUPTING!

OPEN HER UP.

READY, BUDDY.



PLEASE DON'T HURT ME SIR.

'MON, MAN, TAX THAT ASS.



OH, OH, I'M STUCK.









DRINK IT, IT'S NUTRITIOUS.



GOOD GIRL, YOU'LL GROW UP BIG AND SOLID, LIKE YOUR MOM.

WELL, MA'AM, IT'S BEEN A PLEASURE. THE JOB'S DONE, SO WE'LL HEAD OFF.

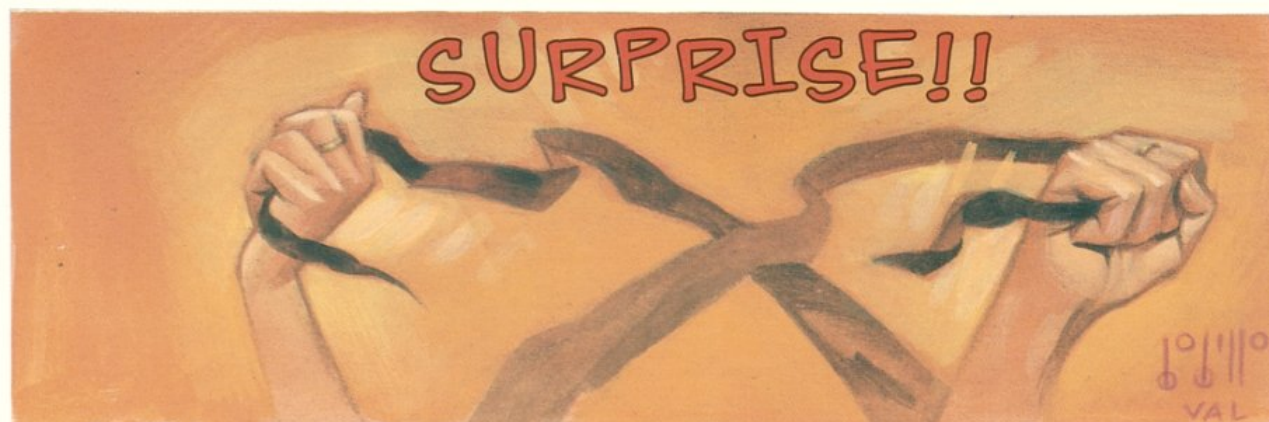
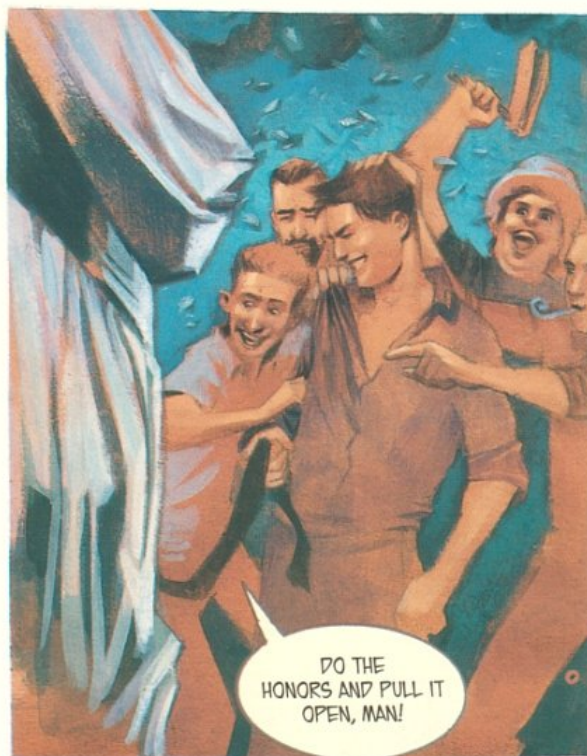
NOT BAD, BUT YOU PLUMBERS AREN'T VERY ORIGINAL. ALWAYS THE SAME STORY.



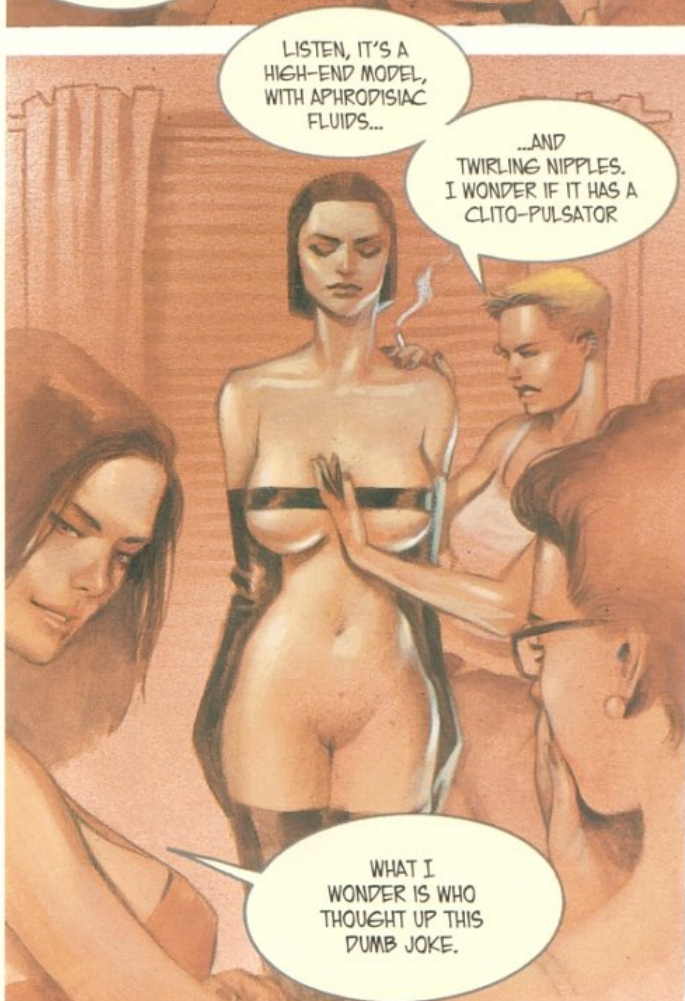




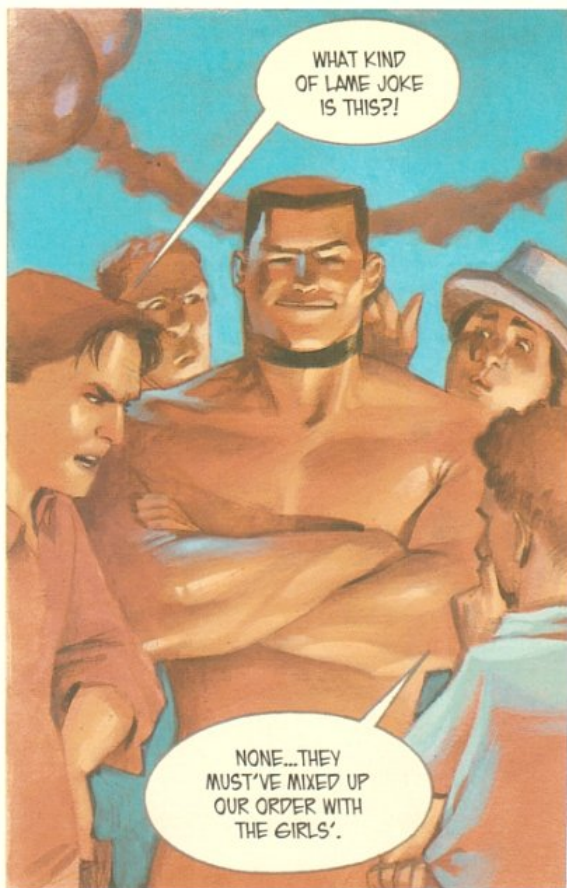












WHAT KIND OF LAME JOKE IS THIS?!

NONE...THEY MUST'VE MIXED UP OUR ORDER WITH THE GIRLS'.



SHIT, WHAT A BITCH.

IF YOU THINK THAT'S A BITCH, MAN, YOU'RE NOT GETTIN ANY....

IT'S CLEARLY A COCK.



WHAT?! YOU'RE SAYIN' YOU GOT A BIO-STUD FOR MY WIFE?

CALM DOWN...

UHHH...

CALM, NOTHIN', MY WIFE'S AT THAT PARTY TOO!



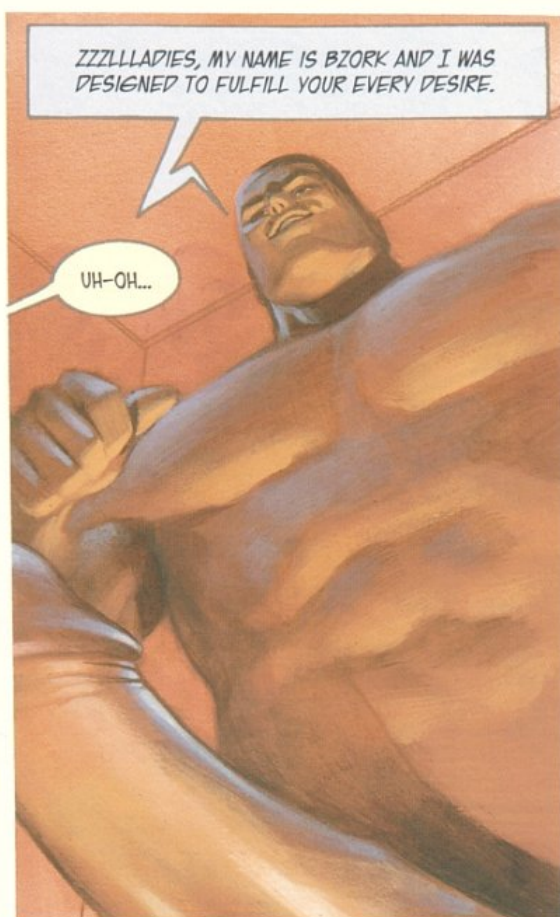
I DIDN'T MEAN THAT, MAN, I MEANT...

ACTUALLY, BY IT'S SIZE AND SHAPE, I'D SAY IT'S PROBABLY THE DEFINITIVE COCK.

IF ANYTHING IN THE WORLD IS A COCK, THIS IS.



BBZZZZZZ



ZZZZLLADIES, MY NAME IS BZORK AND I WAS DESIGNED TO FULFILL YOUR EVERY DESIRE.

UH-OH...

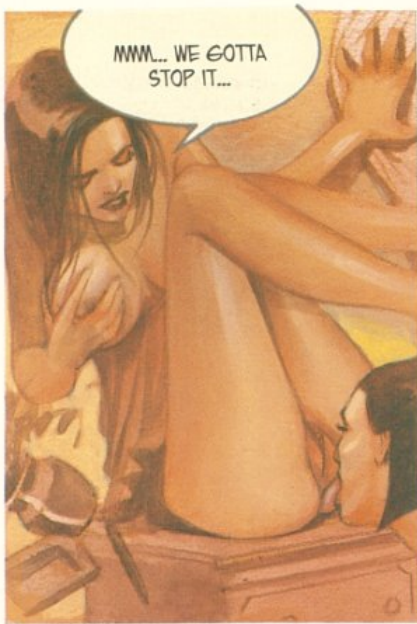












MMM... WE GOTTA STOP IT...



MY ASSSS...

DOES ANYONE KNOW WHERE THE SWITCH IS? MMM...



MMMH...

I...

KNOW...

WHERE...



T-TRY DOWN THERE. THE BIO-STUDS HAVE THEM NEAR THEIR COOOOCK...

AREN'T YOU SMART!



OOOH...

AAAH...

S-STOP.

WE THOUGHT YOU WERE SHY...

MMMH...



TURN IT OFF PLEASE, IF I GET ONE MORE FINGER, I'LL EXPLODE...

MY ASSSSSS...



OK, OK... I'LL FIND IT...



PLEASE... AAAH...

MMNH!



AAH...

OOOH...

UUUH... HANG ON!... I ALMOST GOT IT.

MMNH!!





MMNN... SEE HOW  
I TURN YOUR SLAVES  
ON... MMNN...

...COME ON  
BABY!!

CLAUDIA! WHAT  
ARE YOU WAITING  
FOR?

MMNN...

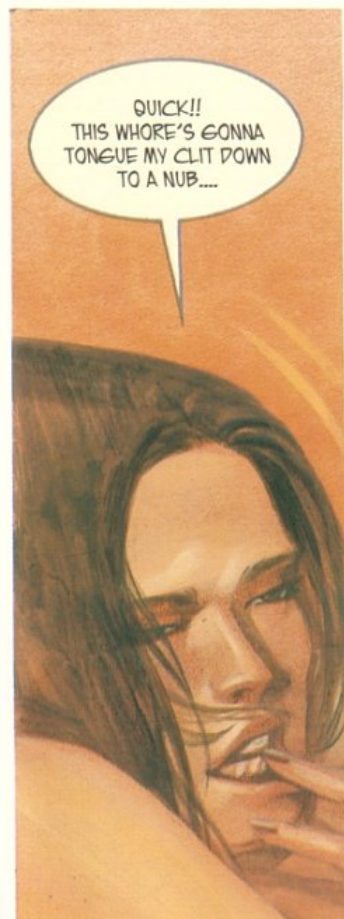


GIVE ME A  
SECOND... I CAN'T  
FIND IT!



AAAAH!!

MMFH!!



QUICK!!  
THIS WHORE'S GONNA  
TONGUE MY CLIT DOWN  
TO A NUB....



IT...  
IT'S DESTROYING  
MEEEE...

ALMOST...



CRRC... GET READY  
FFOR MY BIG...

...COLOSSAL  
PIECE OF  
XLCRR

NOOOO!



